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JOHN I. SWANDER, D. D.

HISTORY
OF THE
SWANDER FAMILY

WRITTEN BY
REV. JOHN I. SWANDER, D. D.
TIFFIN, OHIO

PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS S. FALKNER AND HARRY D. PITTENGER
COMMITTEE

PRESS OF
E. R. GOOD & BRO.
TIFFIN, OHIO

INTRODUCTION

THIS book is written in compliance with a request made at the fourth family reunion of the Swanders, convened August 12, 1897, at Riverview Park, near Tiffin, Seneca County, Ohio. The question of publishing such a history had been talked about and discussed for a number of years. During that time a few members of the family were industriously yet quietly engaged in the very laborious work of gathering the information necessary to the production of such a book. Among these diligent workers may be mentioned Edward Swander, of Clinton Township, Seneca County, Ohio, Rev. John I. Swander, of Tiffin, Ohio, and Major Daniel Swander, of Moline, Illinois. The Major, however, is entitled to the greater share of the credit for long and diligent inquiry and research in this laudible undertaking. For this reason he was selected, requested and authorized to prepare and superintend the preparation of this historic volume. After due deliberation and some hesitancy, owing to that peculiar modesty which has always characterized the Swander family, the Major obtained the consent of his mind to undertake the work which his numerous relatives had placed at the point of his pen. Not even then did he fully consent to enter upon the arduous duties of the family chronicler until the writer of this introduction had promised him assistance.

The above arrangement, however, like many other human plans, was subject to interruption and change. On November 13, 1898, the appointed historian was somewhat suddenly called by Providence to discontinue the work in which he had shown such untiring interest, and for which he had demonstrated no small measure of fitness. Seeing that the hour of his departure was close at hand, he sent all the

materials of his important collection to his assistant, with the request that he assume the entire labor and sole responsibility of the work assigned. Thus the matter became one in which the surviving historian had no choice except to go forward in the spirit of family pride, or to allow the whole enterprise to be abandoned with no hope of its resuscitation. Therefore, after several months of further preparation by diligent correspondence, requiring the writing of hundreds of letters, many of which called out no answers from the sources whence important information should have been forthcoming, the author sharpened his spluttering quill, and on the second day of January, 1899, took up the work where Major Swander had laid it down.

In the performance of the task thus assigned him it is assumed that the historian will be indulged in his exhibition of family pride. Self-respect is essential to human nobility, and self-congratulation has characterized the human race since the time that Mother Eve embraced her first-born son with an exuberance of pride and an expression of hope that she had "gotten a man from the Lord."

No apology will, therefore, be made for the many good things said in this book about the Swanders. It is written more in honor of the dead than in glorification of the living. We may agree with the Irishman that the best part of his crop of potatoes was under the ground, but of the Swanders we both concede and claim that the best of them are above the stars. With Cowper we may truthfully say

"Our boast is not that we derived our birth
From loins enthroned in monarchs of the Earth,
But higher far our proud pretensions rise,
Children of parents passed into the skies."

This book is, therefore, dedicated as a monument of grateful appreciation of their departed, yet immortal worth. Their souls are in glory, their ashes are in the bosom of its mother, and their deeds are in the history which they helped to make. If those deeds have not been recorded in the fading annals of the Earth, they will in due time appear in the great book of

chronicles for the universe. In the meantime we may not do better than to paraphrase the sentiment of the poet Tennyson, and

“Speak no more of their renown
And in God’s vast cathedral leave them,
Since Heaven bestows a brighter crown
Than any wreath that man can weave them.”

The worth of our ancestors is not to be measured by the world’s standard of greatness. “In God and God-like men they put their trust.” Our ancestral idea of greatness was that of intrinsic moral worth. While not a pennyweight of their dust now moulders with pauper clay, they never were ambitious to sleep in the coffins of royalty. They had a higher and holier ambition than merely to appear as conspicuous stars upon the stage of the world’s tremendous history. They sought rather to be active and useful in the great and broad arena of human life, where worth reveals the man, and faith in God leads on and up to immortality. The motto has always been inscribed upon our family Escutcheon :

“From no estate do proud distinctions rise,
Act well thy part, there all the honor lies.”

The Seneca Advertiser, which for 60 years has been the “pioneer newspaper” of “the Sandusky Country,” in its issue of March 25, 1899, gives editorially the following testimony :

“It is doubtful if there ever was a family in Seneca County whose name has been more prominent and respected than that of the Swander family. Whenever one of the older members of this always highly respected family dies, memories of the days when all in and about Tiffin was a comparative wilderness, are brought prominently forward. All of the older members of the family have passed into the great beyond. They fought life’s battle well, and won. They left memories of deeds well performed and the best the rising generation can do is to profit by the good examples which their ancestors ever spread broadcast.”

J. I. S.

TIFFIN, OHIO, 1899.

HISTORY OF THE SWANDER FAMILY

CHAPTER I

THE SWANDER FAMILY—FROM ITS BEGINNING TO 1775

OUR family is illustrious for its age. It rooted its primitive fibers in the earliest centuries of the world's great history. It has, therefore, always been one of the first families of the Earth. It was included in that great promise which Jehovah made to Abraham, "that in his posterity should all the families of the Earth be blessed." This is probably why so many lads and lassies have always been so anxious to marry into the Swander family. Very well! It is to their credit that they know a good thing when they see it; and it shows great wisdom on their part to seek to be thus engrafted upon the branch of renown.

In the eighth chapter of Genesis we read that the raven left the Ark to return no more, while the dove came back into the Ark. Why was this? The correctness of the answer is manifest in the fact that the Swanders were in the Ark, and the pure dove wanted to get in for good society, while the raven, that dirty bird, sought the society of the other fellows whose carcasses were found floating upon the putrid bosom of Antediluvian desolation.

The Swander family is prolific and numerous. Very early in its history it began to hear and heed the command of Almighty God: "Increase, multiply and replenish the Earth." For this reason, already 4,000 years ago, our ancestors left Asia and marched into Europe to find place for their posterity. And, when, in the course of time, Switzerland became too densely populated to leave room for the Swander

multiplication table, Frederick came to this country and became the father of a great people, now numbering not less than 20,000 souls with a tincture of Swander blood in their veins.

There are several reasons why the Swander family is so prolific and numerous. First of all, they never try to be smarter than the Almighty. Our ancestors believed in being true to Nature and Nature's God. Our grandmothers did not live in an age when babies were unfashionable and poodle dogs at a premium, as a substitute for children. Our fathers and mothers looked upon matrimony as something more than legalized indulgence. It was the most sacred article of their domestic creed that the amen of marriage is always a baby. Without it, wedlock is a summer-field without a crop, a bud without a flower, a night without a star, a sermon without a benediction, a prayer without an amen. Holding these sentiments, they usually found their sanctuary full of heavenly echoes. In domestic politics, our grandfathers believed in about sixteen to one, coin of standard weight and purity; and, like good consistent men, they put their faith into practice.

Another reason why the Swanders are in the majority today is the fact that our ancestors were too industrious to have any time to pet their children to death. They believed in the prompt and judicious exercise of parental authority over their children, and in practice they combined strict domestic discipline with proper indulgence. Frequently they considered themselves called upon to administer a little good wholesome spanking instead of sugar-candy government in the family. The memory of the author is pretty good, and he has good reason to know what he is talking about. Instead of wheeling us down Broadway in a twenty dollar baby carriage, our mothers tossed us into the trundle-bed and continued to work with their own hands without the help of a dry nurse. Thus raised, we are able to reflect honor upon our ancestors, develop ourselves as well proportioned men and women and either bequeath a legacy



JOHN SWANDER.

of virtue and morals to our children, or look through their early graves into the gathering, growing family beyond the tomb.

For these and other reasons,

“We love to linger round
Those spots of consecrated ground,
In hills and valleys blest,
Where sainted sires and children staid,
Where dear ones lived and loved and prayed,
Where now their ashes rest.”

Still another reason why the Swander family has become a numerous people is that the mothers and wives have always been distinguished as excellent house-keepers and cooks. The babies were not starved to death on condensed milk and patent nourishment. We have been fed on good substantial food, and we have never sucked very much of it out of a bottle. This food is generally prepared only as the Swander women know how to do it. The writer has recently returned from a trip to Europe. In his absence he had a chance to test the cooking of the world abroad. He tasted dainty dishes on the ocean and on the land. He ate English mutton until he could not look a sheep in the face without a blush. It was mutton chops, mutton steak, mutton cutlets, mutton broth and mutton potpie. He ate some of the best potatoes in Ireland, prepared at Patrick O'Reiley's hotel. He dined on some of the best fish ever caught in the Highland lakes of Scotland. He breakfasted on eggs that were laid by the hens of British royalty within ten miles of Her Majesty's own hennery, but after his return home he appreciated and relished more than ever the savory viands of the good domestic cooking, in the nourishing strength of which the Swander family have grown up and spread out to be a mighty people.

Respectability is the pride of our people, and self-respect is a cultivated and distinguishing trait in our character. None of us have ever been sent to the penitentiary. Neither does the writer know of one who has been in the habit of

letting an alcoholic thief in at his mouth, to steal away his brains. As a rule, we are a Christian and church-going people, yet none of us have ever been known to die on account of too much piety. Our men belong to the masculine and our women to the feminine gender. Our men do not wear corsets, neither do our women wear bloomers. We claim to be a well-bred, industrious, intelligent and progressive people. We are not lagging behind in the march of progress. Many of our men and women take honorable rank in the learned professions of the world. Others are making their marks in the business centers of the world's activity.

The question now confronting us is one of importance. Are we acting well our part? Are we making our lives worthy of the fathers that begat us, and the mothers that gave us birth? Doubtless they are looking down upon their children from the heavenly world. Oh, how such a thought should stimulate us to reach the goal of the very holiest ambition. For us also the race of life will soon be over. The book of our mortal career will soon be written. May the volume be filled with chapters of virtuous and useful living and every paragraph be a record of a Christian deed.

We believe in evolution as a process of development in the history of the human race, but deny the claim of the Darwinian theory of man's descent. At least it does not apply to our people. If the Swanders descended from the monkey, it certainly must have been from one of the finest specimens that ever inhabited the primeval forests. In fact the very thought of such a theory is shocking to Christian sensibilities. Such a doctrine involves and requires the acknowledgement that the sacred blood of Calvary once flowed through the veins of an ape.

No, our great ancestor's name was Adam. We came not from a zoölogical garden, but from the Garden of Eden. If any one doubts the truth of this assertion, he ought to be present at times to see the amount of old Adam the Swander children are capable of displaying under circumstances of provocation. Yet, we profess and call ourselves Christians—

and such a thing as a Swander infidel was never known. Our descent from Adam was not through Cain. After slaying his brother, Cain went off into the land of Nod, and continued to raise Cain for 1,500 years; then the whole crop was destroyed by the flood. When Adam was a comparatively young man, 130 years old, Eve presented him with another son to whom was given the name of Seth. At the birth of Seth the Swanders were born and rocked in the cradle of a tremendous possibility. Our race came down through Seth, Enos, Cainan, Mahalaleel, Jared, Enoch, Methuselah, Lamech and Noah. At the time of Noah a special dispatch from the weather bureau announced the coming of the flood. Noah hung out a storm signal, and already, 4,400 years ago, the Swanders knew enough to get in out of the rain. They marched into the Ark in Japheth. After the flood had abated, they marched out again. Turning their faces toward the rising sun, they first moved in a northeasterly direction, but in the course of time, seeing that westward the star of empire was to take its way, they wheeled to the north and passed into Europe between the Black and the Caspian Seas. Turning westward they crossed the Don, the Dnieper and the Vistula and entered into Germany. It is probable that they were there already before the dawn of the Christian era. And in the year 9, while our Lord was in his childhood, it is not at all improbable that our ancestry was on the bloody battlefield in the Prussian forest where Arminius, the German patriot, threw off the Roman yoke and sent the legions of Augustus Cæsar to bite the dust of annihilation. Swinging round still further to the left, some of the most stalwart Germans settled in Switzerland.

It was in Switzerland that our fathers helped to found a Republic which for a thousand years has bid defiance to despotism, both civil and ecclesiastical. The Swiss war songs were among the most stirring battle-cries of the Dark Ages. The Swanders took part in those battle-cries for freedom. They helped to rock the cradle of William Tell and dig the grave of the tyrant Gessler. But in the course of time Swit-

zerland became too small for a vigorous race of people like the Schwanders. Its mountains were beautiful and its rivers delightful, but its limits were too circumscribed for the Swander multiplication table. Our Swiss fathers gloried in large families, and our Swiss mothers took more delight in raising children than in chewing gum, and in pressing poodles to their throbbing hearts. Being thus true to nature, they lived to attain to a great age. Their longevity was almost equivalent to immortality. In 1732 there was a family near Howenstein in Switzerland by the name of Schwander. The family included a number of generations then living. The grandfather was 104 years old, the father was 80, and his sons were 10 in number. One of these had taken the name of Frederick. Frederick was still unmarried, and seeing that there was no longer room enough in Switzerland to carry out the most legitimate purpose of holy matrimony, began to think of emigrating to America. He resolved to come, and come he did. His father and his grandfather both accompanied him on foot a distance of 6 miles to the place of embarkation. With a father's blessing Frederick left the Fatherland.

In later years the Schwanders were frequently heard of in Switzerland and in France; and from what is known of them the Swanders in this country have no reason to blush for their relatives across the ocean. The most definite information recently gleaned has been furnished us by Dr. William Henry Swander, of the Bureau of Pensions, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C. In the Doctor's recent tour of Europe he found a number of Schwanders. He writes as follows: "I found some Schwanders in Paris. One is a maker and seller of pianos; another is a dealer in liquors, tobacco and cigars. In the Canton of Berne, Switzerland, is one who is High Superintendent of Education, and another, Emil Schwander, who is Surgeon of the Fourteenth Swiss Regiment of the Regular Army."

The progenitor of the family in America was Frederick Schwander, as already stated. While yet a single man, he

left the Canton of Berne, in Switzerland, and came to this country, landing in Philadelphia in 1732, the year in which George Washington was born. What an eventful year in American history! Soon after his arrival he purchased and settled upon the land on which is now situated a part of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. A portion of this land is still owned and occupied by some of his descendants, after being transmitted from generation to generation through a period of 167 years.

Frederick married in this country, and the union was blessed with two sons, John Adam and Jacob. John Adam married and begat children, but his posterity is all extinct. All the Swanders in this country are, therefore, the descendants of the original Frederick through Jacob.

Reliable tradition reports of Jacob that in the early part of his life he was in the habit of smoking his pipe. In this silliness he indulged until one day when he went into his horse stable. One of his sensible horses, not having been taught to burn incense in that way, providentially gave an accidental switch of his tail and knocked the pipe into a distant corner of the adjacent haymow. This condition of things alarmed our old patriarch. He could not find the pipe, and fearing that the barn would be set on fire, he watched for hours. While watching, he formed the resolution to smoke no more. He kept his vow to the end of his days. The force of his example has influenced four generations in a direct line to follow in his sensible foot-steps of abstemiousness from the filthy habit. The writer has reason to thank God for the sudden switch of that horse's tail.

In July, 1775, Jacob married a young lady by the name of Barbara Gerster, who had come over from Switzerland, and was then living in the family of one Shriver, in the Lehigh Valley. They were married at the Reformed parsonage, in the Egypt congregation, by a Reformed minister. In the afternoon of the same day the happy pair took their bridal tour through a wheat field, each with a sickle in hand and skillfully applied in reaping the golden grain. It has come

down through the proud though reliable traditions of the family that the bride was very beautiful. This probably accounts for the fact that her posterity are good looking people.

If graces charmed the ages past,
Our mother did begin it;
If beauty blooms while ages last,
Our daughters will be in it.

CHAPTER II

JOHN SWANDER'S BRANCH OF THE FAMILY

SECTION 1

ON the nineteenth day of June, 1776, just fifteen days before the Declaration of American Independence, the first child was born to Jacob and Barbara Swander. But the light of that otherwise happy home was obscured with a cloud of domestic anxiety. The tocsin of the Revolutionary War had already sounded through the colonies, and Jacob Swander, like Putnam, had left the furrow for the field. Not that he loved his family less, but his country with a patriot's devotion. Therefore, when his first-begotten was brought into the family circle, there was no father present to bid him welcome. It was during Washington's encampment at White Marsh, in the Fall of 1777, when many of his soldiers were without shoes, and when the frozen ground was marked with their bloody foot-prints, that Jacob received a brief furlow to visit his family, affording little John an opportunity to see his patriotic father upon his first return from the army. The writer frequently heard his father, Thomas Swander, and his Uncle Edward relate the fact (well authenticated by the most reliable family tradition) that, after the Revolutionary War, their grandfather Jacob came home from the patriotic and victorious army with his pockets full of depreciated Continental currency, stacked his musket behind the door of his humble yet happy home, and embraced his family in the joy of a domestic reunion and the glory of National freedom.

John Swander, Jacob's first born, was married in 1800 to Miss Elizabeth Glick, daughter of Philip Glick, of the same

Lehigh County. Miss Elizabeth Glick's brother, George, was an early pioneer of Sandusky County, Ohio, and the grandfather of Hon. George W. Glick, ex-Governor of Kansas. One sister, Christena, was the wife of Henry Bacher, some of whose grandchildren live in Tiffin. Another sister, Mary, married Henry Strouse, and in that union became the ancestress of the very worthy and growing Strouse family of America.

Unto John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, twelve children were born, viz: John, James, Thomas, Hannah, Joseph, Ettella, Edward, Stephen, Sarah, Eliza, Mary Ann and Caroline. Stephen departed this life when young. The other eleven grew up, married and raised respectable families of children.

This family of John Swander (with the exception of John, Jr., of New Jersey) all settled earlier or later in Ohio. James came to Seneca County in 1830; Thomas in 1833; Edward in 1841. In 1842, the father settled two miles east of Tiffin, where he was surrounded sooner or later by nearly all of his sons and daughters until June, 1859, when he departed this life, aged nearly 83 years. His aged wife survived him a short time, and then followed to join him in the family home beyond the clouds of mortality. According to concurrent testimony of their children, John Swander and his wife were a fortunately mated couple. There was no skeleton in their closet. Their fireside was not a brawling bedlam of blasted hopes and disappointed expectations. Their differences of temperament only served to increase their compatibility, and add to the happiness of their home, which was always proverbial among their children for its elements of domestic dignity and Christian worth. He was a man of positive qualities, and as firm as a judge; she was an excellent house-keeper, and as gentle as an angel of light. Each one was the complement of the other, and, both being sincere Christians, their home was a model of the domestic sanctuary. In that home the father was the head of authority and the mother the queen of hearts. Elizabeth Glick



JOHN SCHWANDER.

Swander was imperial in her possession of all the essential attributes of womanly character. Her descendants may well write in cherished sentiments of appreciation, and, in the language of the poet, exclaim:

“Accomplishments were native to her mind,
Like precious pearls within a clasping shell,
And winning grace her every act refined
Like sunshine shedding beauty where it fell.”

SECTION 2

JOHN SCHWANDER, son of John mentioned in the foregoing Section, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, April 4, 1802; died, March 5, 1869. He was married February 25, 1836, to Mrs. Euphemia Johnston Osmun, widow of Edward Osmun, at her home three miles below Hope, New Jersey, on the Belvidere road. Euphemia Johnston was born November 29, 1800, and died July 8, 1858. John Schwander married his second wife, Mrs. Harriet Buckley, near Hope, March 14, 1863. She survived him about four years.

Unto John Schwander, of Hope, were born, by his first wife, Euphemia, children as follows:

Edward Knouse Schwander was born August 25, 1838, and died September 7, 1838.

Lemuel Edmund Schwander was born January 25, 1841, and died August 2, 1844.

Mary Ann Schwander, first-begotten and only surviving child of John and Euphemia Schwander, was born January 29, 1837. On the fourteenth of January, 1857, she was married to Alpheus Swayze, a prosperous merchant, of Hope, who was born October 22, 1829, and died November 16, 1892.

Alpheus Swayze was a good business man. He started in the mercantile business in Hope. Here he was quite prosperous. In 1864 he sold his store and moved with his family to Trenton, where he was successfully engaged in banking and in the handling of real estate until 1871, when, on ac-

count of severe illness and subsequent financial losses, he was forced into a season of retirement. In the Spring of 1878 he returned again to Hope, where he continued to bring up his family of interesting and promising children.

Their home was cheered in the births of children as follows:

Myron Swayze was born April 4, 1858, and departed this life March 18, 1861.

Lillia F. Swayze was born March 5, 1861. After reaching the full bloom of young womanhood, she was married May 28, 1890, to Doctor Richard L. Cook, of Dover, New Jersey. After gracing his home for nearly five years, she was transplanted in death to a fairer clime, February 1, 1895.

Jacob Lawrence Swayze was born May 6, 1865. After taking a course in Blair Hall Academy, he spent several years in the West, chiefly in Illinois. Returning East, he filled several positions of great responsibility in the service of the New England and Western Railroad Company, stationed at Hartford, Connecticut. He is now General Foreman of the General Store House for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company. His home is in Reading, Pennsylvania.

Dr. Alvah Alpheus Swayze was born October 13, 1860. He graduated in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Baltimore, Maryland, receiving honorable mention, April 15, 1897. After spending a short season in hospital practice, he passed an examination before the Medical Board of New Jersey and received a license to practice in the State. In January, 1898, he began the work of his profession in Reading, Pennsylvania, where his mother, his brother, Jacob Lawrence, and himself constituted a remnant of the family. The Doctor afterwards removed to Hackensack, New Jersey, where he is now practicing medicine.

John Johnston Swayze was born November 26, 1873, and is now a prosperous merchant in Providence, Rhode Island.

Minnie May Swayze first saw the light of day February 9, 1876, and, when last heard from, was completing her education in Trenton, New Jersey.

John Schwander, father of the children registered in this Section, lived the life of an active and successful farmer. He was known as a thorough business man, strictly upright in all his dealings and highly respected by all who knew him. Better still, he was always regarded as a conscientious Christian.

The writer distinctly and with pleasure remembers spending the Winter of 1854-5 in the family of Uncle John and Aunt Euphemia, teaching the district school. Cousin Mary Ann was one of his pupils, and graduated in several of the common branches. There is no desire to forget the excellent meals served at the family table. Always good and always enough, and plenty to spare. He bears in memory the good old Methodist hymns that were sung by the family on Sunday afternoon, and also remembers that, on one occasion while singing one of the aforesaid hymns, Mr. Alpheus Swayze was seen coming up the lane to see our Cousin Mary Ann. This had the effect of changing the music and pitching it to another key in the east parlor. Well! We did not blame our cousin for leaving our company for the evening. Possibly even then, as probably ever after, she thought with the poet Cotton that

“Though fools spurn Hymen’s gentle powers,
We who improve its golden hours,
By sweet experience, know
That marriage rightly understood
Gives to the tender and the good
A paradise below.”

SECTION 3

JAMES SWANDER, second son of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, in 1804. After attaining to young manhood, he went to Fairfield

County, Ohio, where, in 1830, he married Miss Mary Probst. Soon after their marriage, they moved to Seneca County, where they bought and settled upon a farm of 200 acres near what is now known as Swander's Station.

James Swander was an intelligent, industrious and thrifty farmer. Among his neighbors, he was respected ; by his family, he was beloved ; in the church, he was regarded as a sincere Christian. With a constitutional vein of good humor, he was a source of pleasantry and cheer to all around him. Thus did he measure out the short term of 45 years which Providence allowed him in earth's probationary span until October 12, 1849, when, in what we mortals call death, he expanded his wings immortal and soared away into the sky, entered his Heavenly Father's home to "drink with angels from the fount of bliss." His widow survived him nearly a half century of sad and sluggish years when she also was freed from the burden of the flesh to find the realization of her fondest dreams in the perennial joys of heaven. They lie side by side in Green Lawn Cemetery, Tiffin, Ohio. James and Mary Probst Swander had five children as follows :

Kate S. Swander was born in 1831. Kate and the writer grew up as cousins with only 200 yards of space between their adjacent homes. Cousin Kate was full of that element out of which social sunshine is manufactured. Being the writer's senior in years and his superior in the art of social captivation, she was entirely capable of giving him instructions how to appear to best advantage in female society. With a brilliant record as a school teacher and a fascinating touch of romance combined with a gracefulness of deportment, her path was strewn with laurels of victory over her victims of the opposite sex. Her last and most signal triumph was over Nathaniel Barber to whom she was happily married in 1856 and with whom she moved to the great West at Larned, Kansas.

Nathaniel and Kate Barber have three children—all living. The first-born is Herman, born in 1858. He is Principal of a school in West Port, Missouri ; was married in 1882. They

have four children. During the Paris Exposition, Professor Herman Barber took a tour of Europe, stopped in Berne, Switzerland, purchased a pair of steel climbers of a merchant by the name of Schwander and practically measured the altitude of the everlasting Alps that overlook our common Fatherland.

Adie Barber, born 1867, married C. O. Lynch in 1886, a druggist in Nevada, Missouri. They have one child.

Mason K. Barber, born in 1871, also a druggist in Nevada, Missouri, married November 17, 1897.

Elizabeth and Eliza, twin sisters, children of James Swander, were born in 1833. Eliza died three months old. Elizabeth married Jacob F. Keller with whom she lives in Bowie, Texas. They have had seven sons and two daughters, the most of whom are still living. Matilda Swander was born in 1836. She married William Koch, who was killed in the battle of Fredericksburg. They had two daughters. Alice is still living. She married Alfred Ganthier. They have seven children and live near Greenspring, Ohio,

Harrison Swander, son of James, was born during the memorable campaign of 1839 and, as his father was a loyal Whig in politics, the little boy received the name of the successful presidential candidate. Harrison is married to his second wife and resides near Gravity, in Sailor County, Iowa. They have three sons and a daughter. The daughter is married and lives in Lincoln, Nebraska. The sons are also married and live near their father, in Iowa.

Scott Swander, son of James, was probably born in 1845. He suffered a great loss in the death of his father. He lives in Toledo, Ohio, and has two children, both of whom are still living.

SECTION 4

THOMAS SWANDER, son of John and grandson of Jacob, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, according to his baptismal certificate, on the second day of December, 1805, at

2 o'clock in the morning, and departed this life January 4, 1879. He was married on the twenty-fifth day of August, 1827, to Sarah Blair, who was born in Hope Township, Sussex (now Warren) County, New Jersey, July 11, 1800, and died in September, 1878. In the Spring of 1833, they sold their little home in New Jersey and, with their three children, of which the writer was the youngest—a babe five weeks old—they moved to Clinton Township, Seneca County, Ohio. Settling in the woods as early pioneers and clearing up a farm, they had a splendid opportunity of growing up with the country and of raising their children in habits of industry. Sarah Blair Swander was of Scotch-Irish descent. Her mother was a Bain, daughter of one Robert Bain, who came from Northern Scotland about the middle of the seventeenth century. Her father was John Blair, who came from near Donneggall, in Ireland. In 1896 the writer took a trip to Ireland and Scotland in search of the foot-prints of his maternal ancestry. He found that the Bains were native to the Highlands of Scotland, and that they, as well as the Blairs, belong to a staid and sturdy people, and were predestined to be staunch Presbyterians. The writer has in possession the pocket-book brought from Ireland by his grandfather, John Blair, more than a hundred years ago. It is needless to say that, when he inherited the said pocket-book, there was nothing in it.

Sarah Blair Swander was a woman of strong constitution, with unusual powers of endurance. Her mind was strong—not in the possession of those masculine qualities which tend to rob the female sex of its legitimate glory, but in its normal vigor and good judgment. In her affections, she was full of tenderness and sympathy. Her sympathy did not begin its existence in the monstrous birth of empty affectation; neither did it die in the spasms of sickly sentiment. She did not love so much in word and in tongue, as in deed and in truth (I John 3: 18). In society, her adorning was the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is, in the sight of God, of great price (I Peter 3: 4). In a word, she was a

Christian of unpretentious worth. Her piety was full of substantial common sense. Her faith was firm but not boastful. She had little of the grace of assurance, but much of that better grace of reliance upon the everlasting promises of her covenant-keeping God. She stepped down into the valley of death leaning upon the arm of her divine Lord.

Thomas Swander was a practical farmer by profession, a Democrat in politics, a hero in the battle of life, a Christian in religion and a gentleman in everything. He was a man of positive convictions and, if he despised anything, it was the man of putty. He was intelligent in his views, clear in his judgment, considerate in his decisions and therefore determined in his purposes. No wonder that he was obeyed by his children, respected by his neighbors and held in high regard by all who knew him. He was frequently honored by being called to positions of great responsibility. In his days, the office sought the man, and it frequently found him. Repeatedly chosen to help in managing the affairs of Seneca County, he magnified his office more than he did his salary. At 32 years of age, he was elected Elder in the First Reformed Church, of Tiffin, and continued to serve in that office for about 40 years. In his family, he was a priest of the Most High God. The fires of devotion never went out on his family altar.

In the model home of Thomas and Sarah Blair Swander, there was a nursery of moral, spiritual and intellectual forces that can never die. From that domestic sanctuary went forth a silent impulse that will live as long as the years roll by. How fresh are its memories which still hang like morning mist around the writer's heart. Looking back over the desolations of the past, he calls up with melancholy pleasure the most sacred spot on earth. The very thought re-opens the fountain of past endearments. How brightly burned the log-fires of our humble hearthstone. That light was more cheerful than all the scintillations of a thousand suns. Mother's old spinning wheel made more melody than the pounding of ten thousand pianos let loose with the screaming

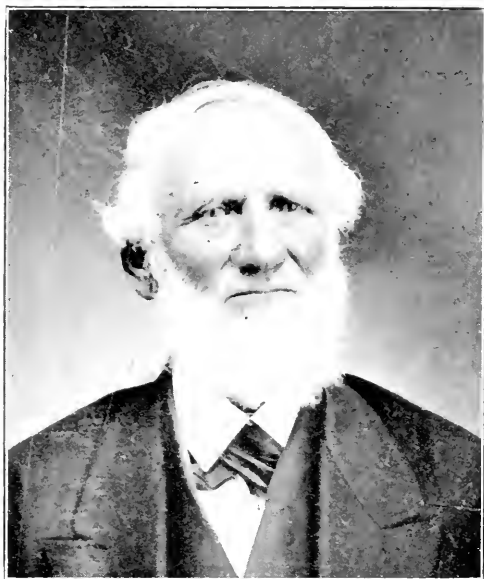
of educated idiots in the modern bedlam of noise called music. How we did admire our homespun flannels and linsey-woolsey attire! Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like our mother's children. In the paraphrased language of Robert Burns to his friend, Glen Cairne, we lay our tribute on that old domestic altar:

"The monarch may forget the crown
Which on his head an hour hath been,
The bridegroom may forget the bride
Was made his wife on yestreen,
The mother may forget the child
That smiled so sweetly on her knee,
But I'll remember thee, old Home,
And all that thou hast done for me."

Unto Thomas and Sarah Blair Swander were born nine children, six of whom are still living. The departed are Thomas C., infant son, born December 13, 1844, and died February 23, 1845. The writer well remembers the midnight when he was called out of bed to see that little baby brother die. How mother's heart was crushed with anguish, and how father wept as much for the mother as he did for the babe! We could not then understand what the sad scene and separation involved. In after years, we too were called to drain the bitter cup of parental bereavement. We are now better able to analyze a tear and tell the deep significance of a sigh.

Mary Ann, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Blair Swander, was the next to leave the terrestrial arc of the family circle. She was born February 24, 1831. In the Winter of 1851-2, she was married to Alva M. Lester. On New Year, 1853, a little daughter brought joy and sorrow into that young home. Pollock in his *Course of Time* describes our sister's death-bed scene:

"The room I well remember, and the bed
On which she lay, and all the faces too,
That crowded dark and mournfully around.
Her father there and mother, bending, stood;
And down their aged cheeks fell many drops



THOMAS SWANDER.

Of bitterness. Her husband, too, was there,
 And brothers, and they wept; her sisters, too,
 Did weep and sorrow, comfortless; and I,
 Too, wept, though not to weeping given; and all
 Within the house was dolorous and sad.
 This I remember well; but better still,
 I do remember, and will ne'er forget,
 The dying eye! That eye alone was bright,
 And brighter grew, as nearer death approached;
 * * * * *
 * * * * * She made a sign
 To bring her babe—'twas brought, and by her placed.
 She looked upon its face, that neither smiled
 Nor wept, nor knew who gazed upon 't; and laid
 Her hand upon its little breast, and sought
 For it, with look that seemed to penetrate
 The heavens, unutterable blessings, such
 As God to dying parents only granted,
 For infants left behind them in the world.
 'God keep my child!' we heard her say, and heard
 No more. The Angel of the Covenant
 Was come, and, faithful to his promise, stood,
 Prepared to walk with her through death's dark vale."

Narcissa Lester was then too young to know an orphan's loss. She grew up and married a Mr. Oliver Hungerford, by whom she became the mother of a son. The son took the name of Alva and is said to be a young man of much promise, as well as of much comfort to his mother. They live in Michigan.

Mary Ann Swander Lester, being just two years older than the writer, was, by constitutional appointment, his guardian angel. For this she was well fitted by a high order of intellect and peculiar endowments of soul which for some reason the Creator never lavished upon her brother. We well remember how she led us through the meadows on the farm, and plucked for us the wild flowers that bloomed in gay profusion on the bosom of returning Spring-time.

Minerva Swander was the third to break the family circle. She was born July 19, 1841. On the twenty-third day of

January, 1862, she was married to Benjamin O. Lecrone. This union was blessed with four daughters.

Anna May Lecrone was born March 10, 1863. She is married to Rev. Frederick Keller, who is now the pastor of the Reformed Church at Waynesburg, Ohio. They have a family of three children.

Olive Blair Lecrone was born June 11, 1869, and died March 2, 1870.

Sarah M. Lecrone was born April 17, 1871; died August 1 of the same year.

Edith Swander Lecrone was born December 2, 1874, and died aged one month. The birth of Edith was the occasion of her mother's death, which occurred December 8, 1874. Again does the writer step aside and let the poet describe the sad scene:

"Tidings came,
A child was born: and tidings came again,
That she who gave it birth was sick to death,
So swift trode sorrow on the heels of joy!
We gathered round her bed, and bent our knees
In fervent supplication to the Throne
Of Mercy, and perfumed our prayers with sighs
Sincere, and penitential tears, and looks
Of self-abasement; but we sought to stay
An angel on the earth, a spirit ripe
For heaven."

Elizabeth H., eldest child of Thomas and Sarah Blair Swander, was born June 5, 1829. Although she has had several offers of marriage, she remains single to this present writing. The writer knows of but one reason why she refused to marry. The cause is somewhat unusual in this age of so much mismatched wretchedness. It was simply because the young man refused to kneel when on one occasion he was present at family worship conducted by her father. Who will say that she did not perform a wise and courageous act when she gave the young fellow the "grand bounce" for being so seriously afflicted with stiffness in the knee joints. Elizabeth spent about 12 years of her young womanhood in teaching

school, in which she always took much pleasure and met with great success. As her parents advanced in life and the rest of the children married and left home, it fell to her lot to care for her aging father and mother. This duty she accepted and discharged with that cheerfulness and ability which will always keep her brothers and sisters under a large debt of gratitude. After the death of her parents she settled in Tiffin, where she still lives.

JOHN I. SWANDER.—As the writer now comes to make room for himself, his constitutional modesty suggests that the following extract from *The Scientific Arena* for July, 1886, be reprinted in this connection :

“John I. Swander was born at the base of Jenniejump Mountain, Hope Township, Warren County, New Jersey. The interesting little event of his birth occurred on the third of May, 1833. The first ray of sun-light that welcomed his arrival was deflected from the directness of its course by a tear. His name has no splendor borrowed from a royal pedigree. His ancestors were pious plebians, and he claims to be a plebian too. On his father's side he inherited Swiss blood, which, however, had been Americanized a hundred years before one of its currents coursed its way through the veins of the poor little boy, the picture of whose maturing manhood may be seen on the first page of this *Arena*. On his mother's side he is of Scotch-Irish extraction, which fact may possibly account in part for the prosiness of his style in literature. The Scotch side of his maternal ancestry was planted in this country by a Robert Bain, of whose pedigree history is silent, while tradition furnishes no evidence that the ashes of his kindred were ‘intermingled in the tomb with kings.’ His grandfather, John Blair, came from Ireland, and the best thing that the family record says of him is that he was a strict Presbyterian of the old predestinarian school.

“When John was five weeks old, his father, Thomas Swander, moved with his family from New Jersey and settled in the woods near Tiffin, Ohio. Thomas Swander was a farmer,

and, believing that there was but little hope of salvation for children in idleness, taught his boy to pick brush and do such other work usually performed by the hardy sons of toil. At the proper age he was matriculated into an agricultural college between a pair of plow handles. John was fond of plowing, but exceedingly fearful of yellow-jackets. These little bees seemed to be more of a terror to him than the world, the flesh, and the devil combined. As the plowshare turned their nests up in the newly-made furrow, the plow-boy, like the patriotic Putnam, left the furrow for the field in love of liberty, with a storm of infuriated combatativeness swarming about his fugitive person. He believed that preservation was the first law of life, and right gallantly did he seek to enforce the statute. His father differed from him as to what constituted true courage, and gave him a severe whipping for leaving the team to be stung into unmanageable desperation. The whipping cured the young man of his surplus timidity, yet even to this day John continues to practice becoming modesty, especially in the immediate vicinity of a yellow-jacket's nest. The pesky little savages!

"Thomas Swander was a firm and consistent believer in piety, education, and common sense. His wife shared with him in the possession and practice of these excellent sentiments. In such a family John grew up, under covenant blessings, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. If he should fail to make his Christian calling and election sure, he will have no reason to cast the stone of accusation at the graves of his sainted parents. They gave him such Christian nurture as God had ordained to convey in the bosom of a truly Christian family, and such an education as was afforded by the district school.

"At the age of nineteen he began to spend his Winters teaching. In the Summer-time he continued to work for his father on the farm. As opportunity permitted, he employed portions of his energy, time and means in perfecting his qualifications as a teacher. For this purpose he attended Heidelberg College, which is in sight of the old homestead.

This manner of life he continued until 1856, when he began to incline toward the opinion that Providence was directing him into the ministry. Under this partially matured conviction, he entered upon an eclectic course in Heidelberg College, and pursued his studies with diligent perseverance until he had secured a smattering of education and a desire for more. In 1859, after pursuing a regular course of study, principally under the instruction of that good Gamaliel, Rev. Moses Kieffer, D. D., he graduated from the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church, at Tiffin. In the following June he was licensed to preach the Gospel, and ordained to the holy ministry. He has now been engaged in the duties of his high calling for 27 years. During that time he has served five different charges, located in Pennsylvania and Ohio. For the first 15 years he wrote his sermons and delivered them from manuscript, believing that it was better to read the Gospel than to rant vain repetitions. His present method is to think out his discourse, get full of his subject, and then talk to the people in the name of the Lord God of Hosts. He is a plain, practical preacher, disposed to give his audience something to think about as well as to believe. He constantly aims to impress the Christian portion of his audience with the fact that they are tenanted, surrounded, overshadowed and uplifted with the substantial though invisible forces and entities of a higher realm than this temporal and tangible order of existence.

"For the last five years Dr. Swander has been pastor of the Reformed Church in Fremont, Ohio, where he lives in the affections of his people and in the general confidence of the community. His life does not contain many incidents which the world would regard as worthy of notice, and yet he unassumingly believes himself to be of more value than many sparrows. His life has been like a stream whose banks are clear of jagged rocks, and surface free of ripples. The only tempest that ever dashed down upon him from the apparently angry skies was that chastisement from Providence in which he was called to part for a while with his

dear children—Sadie at 17 and Nevin at 20 years of age—both of whom were just beginning to unfold Christian characters of fair promise for the future. With no child on earth, he regards himself as a tree stripped of its branches, buds, foliage, and fruit. His good wife shares with him in bearing the burden of a bitter bereavement as they wait and watch together in anticipation of a family reunion upon the borders of a better land.

“Dr. Swander claims credit for diligence as a student in the school of science and philosophy. He does not pretend to be a master-workman, but a full-fledged knight of *labor* in the literary field. His contributions are neither very voluminous nor popular. They have occasionally appeared for the last quarter of a century in the *Mercersburg Review* and the *Reformed Church Quarterly*. Among his published papers may be found his ‘True Conception of Christianity,’ ‘Elements and Purposes of the Parable,’ ‘The Crisis in the Conflict Between the Crescent and the Cross,’ ‘Christ in Hades,’ and ‘Wilford Hall’s New Philosophy.’ The latter was a lengthy review of the ‘Problem of Human Life.’ In the studied preparation of the last named paper, Dr. Swander had occasion to institute a searching examination of the several subjects treated in that immortal little book. This examination led him to embrace the Substantial Philosophy. He claims, however, that the Mercersburg Philosophy, of which he had been a disciple for 25 years, led him logically forward to the opening of the last scientific seal by Wilford Hall, and that no diligent student of Dr. J. Williamson Nevin can stop short of Substantialism without falling into the illogical meshes of inconsistency and stultification.

“Dr. Swander’s diligence as a close and discriminating student, and his consequent respectable attainments in literary and scientific pursuits, have been recognized by some of the best educational students of this country. In 1869 he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. In 1885 he was pronounced a Doctor of Divinity by the Board of Regents of

the Florida State University, at Tallahassee. In 1890 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Bowdon College, Georgia."

The subject of this biographical sketch will probably not be very severely censured in acknowledging the goodness of his Heavenly Father in vouchsafing unto him strength, grace and opportunity to add the following to the foregoing mention of duties discharged and unsought distinctions conferred. In 1886 he wrote and published his "Substantial Philosophy," a book of 352 pages, which by some means unknown to the author, found its way to London, England, and elected him as a Fellow of the Society of Arts, Science and Literature, in that city. In 1887 he was appointed by the Trustees of Heidelberg Theological Seminary to teach Dogmatic and Practical Theology in that Institution. In 1891 he published his "Invisible World," of 332 pages, the value of which was appreciated by the above named London Society, and acknowledged in the form of a gold medal, now in the author's possession. In 1890 he wrote his book entitled "The Reformed Church," a book of 172 pages. These books, together with his "Text Book on Sound"—100 pages—have met with an encouragingly large sale, and therefore a source of considerable revenue to the writer. His other published works of less importance are "Christological Theology," "Calvinism and Our Relation Thereto," "The Historic Church," and "The Modern Trend of Theological Thought," besides over fifty scientific articles which appeared in the *Microcosm* and *Scientific Arena*, published by Dr. A. Wilford Hall, in New York City. He also, by request, wrote a sketch of Dr. Hall's life for John B. Alden's Biographical Encyclopædia. During his pastorate at Fremont he served for seven years as a member of the County Board of School Examiners. In 1891 he was elected by the Synod of Ohio to the Chair of Practical Theology in Heidelberg Theological Seminary, at Tiffin. This Chair he filled until the Fall of 1895, when, constrained by a spirit of self-respect which has always characterized his people, he tendered his resignation. This course he took on

account of a combination of circumstances for which he was not responsible and over which he had no control. See Minutes of Synod for 1895. Believing that his professorial usefulness was at an end, he voluntarily laid down the work which he loved so well—the work to which a third of a century of ministerial life had been a preparatory school—the work a sample of which had been given Synod under his appointment to another Chair in 1888—the work to which he had been called by the unanimous vote of Synod in 1891—the work to which he was “affectionately urged” in his official call signed by the President of the Synod—the work, the *immediate* commencement of which was urged by the President of the Board of Visitors, in response to “the voice of Providence” and “the unanimous wish of the executive committee”—the work into which he had been solemnly inducted by the Synod when it placed him under the binding sanctity of a religious oath—the work of which he had given Synod a guiding and governing principle in his inaugural address, and which the Synod published in pamphlet form with an approving statement “that it merits to be preserved in permanent form and extensively read,” and that it was “a matter of gratification that Dr. J. I. Swander has accepted the call extended to him”—the work which, in connection with the labors of his co-workers, had received the flattering and published approval of Synod from year to year—the work which, with sorrow in his heart and tears in his eyes, Prof. Swander resigned to make room in a peaceable way for someone supposed to be more in harmony with the changed and prevailing theological and religious sentiment of the Synod.

After resigning his professorship in Heidelberg Seminary, Dr. Swander continued to reside in Tiffin, preaching occasionally and as often as opportunity presented itself. In 1896 he was sent as one of the delegates to represent the Reformed Church in the United States at the Seventh Triennial Session of the Alliance of Reformed Churches throughout the world holding the Presbyterian System. This session of the Alliance was held in Glasgow, Scotland, and afforded



WILLIAM H. SWANDER, M. D.

him a rare occasion to mingle with some of the leading Christian thinkers from every part of the world, as well as an opportunity to see a good part of Europe. For the last four years Dr. Swander, in addition to his ministerial, literary and domestic duties, has been by appointment of Court, Receiver of the Tiffin Agricultural Works. During that time, he handled about \$400,000.00 of other people's money. If he has been faithful to this important trust, it is partially because he was begotten by an honest father and born of a mother from whose breast he never drew a drop of dishonest milk.

The most important event in the history of the writer's life was his marriage on the twenty-ninth day of March, 1860, to Miss Barbara Kimmel, of Dayton, Ohio, daughter of Lewis and Mary Kimmel of blessed memory.

Barbara Kimmel Swander was born January 5, 1835. She became a true and faithful member of the Reformed Church by a public profession of her faith in the Lord Jesus Christ in 1858. After her marriage, she entered immediately upon the duties of a Christian minister's wife. These duties she recognizes as consisting primarily in making and keeping for her husband a model Christian home. She never manifests any desire to unsex herself by mounting the Church's public platform to harrangue the audience on the duties and beauties of so-called church work. Her idea of a Christian lady's share in church work finds its realization in "A nobler sphere, a higher, holier trust." It is in this narrow, noble realm that she seeks to make home happy, hearts holy and heaven sure. And right well she has filled the measure of her duty as she thus understands and discharges the same. She does not, however, confine her Christian efforts and good works to her own home. In a quiet and unostentatious way she sends the sunshine of her deeds into the homes of others—especially the poor. These deeds are known only to the recipients of her benefactions and to the one who knows her best. Her ears are absolutely out of tune with the blasts so commonly blown from the trumpets of the world's applause.

“Nor needs she power and splendor,
Wide hall and lofty dome,
The good, the true, the tender—
These live and love at home.”

A faithful wife, a model mother and a superlatively good housekeeper! Barbara Kimmel Swander has, in addition to these domestic accomplishments, a well cultivated intellect. Especially does she keep herself well informed as to current facts of history, as well as to the progress of the Church at home and in heathen lands. A lady of positive views, she was never wanting in the courage of her deep convictions. Cherishing exalted views of simplicity and sincerity in religion, she tolerates no compromise with hypocrisy and sham. With these noble endowments of soul, these essential attributes of a Christian lady and these crowning accomplishments of a beautiful character, Barbara Kimmel Swander is fully entitled to her happy husband's confidence and love, and well worthy of being the mother of his sainted children, brief sketches of whose lives appear in the following paragraphs:

Sarah Ellen Swander was born near Chillicothe, Ohio, April 30, 1862, and died September 29, 1879. Dedicated by her parents to God in holy baptism, she grew up as a child of God's covenant which always embraces the Christian family. At ten years of age she had made such progress in music as to become her father's organist in his congregation at Latrobe, Pennsylvania. On the thirteenth day of June, 1875, she was received into the full communion of the Church after having been properly instructed in the doctrines and duties of the Christian religion. Soon after her confirmation, she was sent to the Greensburg Female Seminary, where she made very fair progress for three years in the various branches of the curriculum. On the sixteenth of June, 1878, she graduated from the institution, receiving favorable mention for attainments in music and Latin. The following, as the closing paragraph of her graduating essay on "True and False Success," may serve to show both the central

channel and prevailing method of her literary and religious thought:

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 "True success cannot be separated from virtue, truth and merit. Favoritism may invade its sacred domain, but it can never rob the treasury of the soul. The vandalism of false preferment may crush it to the earth, but, like its companion, truth, 'twill rise again,' for 'the eternal years of God are hers.' Fraud may rob it of the outward badge of honor and seat itself triumphant in honor's legitimate chair, but honor and the sincere consciousness of right, can never become the property of petty thieves, even though the larceny be sufficiently grand to make the marble Goddess of Liberty shed tears. Look over the past! The highway of human history is strewn with blasted hopes and disappointed expectations; yet success always crowns the efforts of the good and great, but usually in a form unlooked for by their aspiring minds.

"Leonides failed to hold the pass of Thermopylæ against the invading hordes of Xerxes, but succeeded in gathering an immortality of heroism around his name. The Little Corporal of Corsica succeeded in carving an ephemeral throne for the dictatorial autocrat of a continent; but how sad and sudden his ultimate failure as the false fires of his ambitious soul went out in the hopeless exile of St. Helena! Alexander succeeded in conquering the whole world, but failed in the greater work of conquering his own appetite. How unlike our blessed Lord! His success in conquest proceeded from Himself; hence, He is the key that unlocks the only door of ultimate success for the world. The secret of His success is told in His language: 'He that saveth his life, shall lose it; but he that loseth his life shall save it.' At His feet, therefore, we strew the flowers gathered from the fields of science. Upon His head we place the crown. In His school we hope to graduate and receive our diplomas from the Great Teacher sent from God. In the meantime our motto shall be: 'Tis not in mortals to command success; but we'll do more—we'll *deserve it*;' and deserving, we shall achieve it; and achieving, we hope to enjoy it. For the enjoyment of this hope, we are indebted to God who ordained success as the reward of fidelity to the right; and under Him to our kind parents; our efficient and obliging teachers from whom we are about to part; and the many friends we expect to meet and merit along the journey of life."

Nevin Ambrose, only son of Rev. John I. and Barbara Swander was born August 7, 1863. He unfolded his infancy and childhood into youth and young manhood under that nurture and admonition of the Lord which is guaranteed by Divine promise in the covenant of grace. After his death on

the twenty-ninth of March, 1884, the President of his college wrote and published *In Memoriam* as follows :

"Nevin Ambrose Swander, a child of promise, was dedicated to the Lord in early infancy by Christian baptism, and grew up in the bosom of a Christian family to years of knowledge, when at the age of thirteen years, he was confirmed and received to the holy communion and full membership in the Church. After passing through his preliminary education and preparation, he entered Heidelberg College at Tiffin, Ohio, where he remained to the close of the sophomore year. He then, in the Autumn of 1881, entered the sophomore class in Franklin and Marshall College at Lancaster, Pennsylvania. At this time he had passed his eighteenth year and attained the full strength of youth and opening manhood. He appeared to be in the enjoyment of good health and was full of youthful life. He was prominent in the athletic exercises and amusements of the students. But he was attentive and faithful also to his duties in the class-room, and stood creditably in his class. He transferred his certificate to St. Stephen's church and communed with his fellow-students at the altar.

"His chief characteristics lay on the side of his affectional nature. He had more than ordinary tender affection for his parents. When spoken to in regard to them, his face would flush and his eyes would fill with tears. Hence he also imbibed more than ordinary affection for his fellow-students, especially his classmates. He kept them in affectionate remembrance to the last hour of his life and made reference to them in his conversation. And this warm, affectionate regard won in turn the love of his fellow-students for him. This has been exhibited in the impression which the announcement of his death made upon all, and in the resolutions passed by his society, his class, etc. He had no enemy in the whole college. But, though apparently in the best of health, there was that in the timbre and tone of his voice which indicated the weak point in his physical constitution, as in that of his sister who preceded him to the better world. A heavy cold brought on pneumonia, and this finally settled into pthisis, and no doubt reached his lungs. The best medical skill could bring no cure. With his father he visited and spent a Winter in Florida, but when no relief came, he proposed himself to turn back to his Northern home and *his mother* there. Here he spent his last days. He was entirely resigned and even cheerful during his sickness and had no fear of death. A short time before the end came, and while yet in the entire possession of his faculties, he exclaimed : 'How beautiful !' and when asked what was beautiful, he replied, 'Heaven ;' and not long after he peacefully breathed his last, and entered, as we have reason to believe, into that beautiful land."

Dr. William Henry Swander was born May 2, 1835. With the writer he grew up on the farm of their father, Thomas Swander. In February, 1856, he entered the office of Dr. Heckerman, in Tiffin, and on the twenty-seventh of February, 1859, took his degree of M. D. from the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery. Immediately after his graduation he was appointed prosector to the Chair of Surgery, and held the position for several years. June 7, 1859, he located at Union, Ohio, where he soon secured a good and remunerative practice. In July, 1860, he was happily married to Miss Joana Parsons, of that vicinity. In August, 1862, he was appointed by Gov. Todd as Assistant Surgeon in the Seventy-ninth Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which position he filled in the "Army of the Cumberland" until January, 1864, when he resigned on account of disability incurred in line of duty. His resignation was received at Chattanooga, Tennessee, by Major General Rosecrans. In the following May he was appointed Assistant Surgeon, United States Army, and sent to Madison (Indiana) General Hospital. Here he served as one of 21 surgeons whose duty it was to daily visit, examine and treat 2,600 sick and wounded soldiers. In October, 1864, he was, at his own request, transferred to a similar but smaller hospital, at Springfield, Illinois, where he remained on duty until March, 1865, when he moved to Lancaster, Ohio, and engaged in the practice of medicine. In 1868 he was unanimously elected a member of the Ohio State Medical Society, at its session in Delaware.

In December, 1868, he moved to Wheatland, Iowa, and continued practice combined with the drug trade until July, 1874, when he moved to Larned, Kansas, where he was appointed as United States Pension Agent and county physician, which positions he filled in connection with the duties of general practitioner and druggist. He also turned his attention in a small way to raising wheat—harvesting 5,000 bushels of that cereal in one year. In September, 1877, he left Larned and spent the next seven years travelling and stopping more or less time in Carthage, Kansas City, Chicago,

Kalamazoo, Tiffin, Atlanta, Chattanooga, Baltimore, and Washington, D. C.

On the sixth of June, 1884, Dr. Swander was appointed by Secretary Folger to a position in the United States Treasury. He was next, at his own request, transferred with promotion to the Medical Division of the United States Pension Bureau, where he continued until he voluntarily resigned his position in October, 1894. During his term of service in the above position he took, in 1890, a tour of Europe. In August, 1895, on account of his children, he moved to Philadelphia, and thence to Fostoria, where he now resides, rich in his attainments of knowledge acquired by diligence in study, practice and travel.

Dr. W. H. Swander's marriage with Miss Parsons was blessed with three children. The first-born, William Haller, entered the family circle July 17, 1861, and, after lighting the home with sunshine and promise for six years, departed this life September 10, 1867.

Thomas J., son of Dr. W. H. Swander, was born May 5, 1867, and died January 15, 1889. He was a good boy, full of the promise of a noble manhood. His laudable ambition seemed to be along the line of the printer's art. He was thus led to become a thorough compositor, which secured for him a membership in the Columbia Typographical Union. At the age of 17 he received an appointment to a position from Secretary Teller to the United States Government Printing Office, which position he held and filled with credit until he stepped to his higher position beyond the stars.

Jennie May, daughter of W. H. Swander, was born at Wheatland, Iowa, June 7, 1870. The writer has learned to know her as a lady of finished education, amiable disposition and true womanly character. Her accomplishments in painting, music and house-keeping need no mention on paper. After finishing her education in one of the best female seminaries of Maryland, she found her worthy complement by marriage with Mr. Howard T. Woods, of Washington, D. C.,

who is now a live and active member of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange. They lived in New Orleans until recently, when they settled in Fostoria, Ohio, where their home is cheered by the sunshine of two little daughters, viz :

Madlin Swander Woods, born August 22, 1890.

Dorothy Thorp Woods, born February 18, 1897.

Euphemia, third daughter of Thomas and Sarah Blair Swander, was born April 16, 1837. On the twenty-first of October, 1858, she was married to Benjamin Falkner, whose acquaintance the writer made in New Jersey in 1855, where as one of our students in Beaverbrook Academy he made commendable progress in his efforts to secure an education. Even to this day he mentions with pleasure his first clear understanding of vulgar fractions, over which he secured the mastery to perfection. No mention will be made in this book of the writer's participation with Benjamin in their confiscation of a rabbit-pie from Aunt Euphemia's pantry when the supper seemed so slow in the process of preparation. Ben. was strongly attached to his teacher and, therefore, followed him to Ohio in 1856. Arriving at Tiffin and making his home for awhile in the family of Thomas Swander, it was not long until he liked his teacher's sister better than the teacher himself. Hence the marriage mentioned above. This marriage has been fruitful under the blessing of God. Some of the first and best fruit was gathered early to ripen in a more congenial clime. Susan Adelia, born April 12, 1861; Wilbert, born November 2, 1862, and Grace, born January 12, 1875, passed from this world in infancy and now sleep in Green Lawn Cemetery, where the little row of mounds speak with more eloquence than the poet :

"The less of this sad world
The more of immortality."

John I. Falkner was born July 4, 1868. He grew up to a promising young manhood, and departed this life October 25, 1889, while performing a most commendable act of brotherly love.

Thomas Swander Falkner was born December 3, 1859. On January 29, 1885, he married Lucinda J. Miller. They reside in Tiffin, where he has been employed for the last fifteen years on the police force of the city. He has the reputation of being a brave and discreet officer, and has performed some very hazardous duties. One of the many opportunities serving to test the quality of the metal in the constitution of his manhood presented itself in October, 1896. Marshal Shultz, Chief of Tiffin Police, had been murdered by Lee Martin. An infuriated mob made an attack on the Tiffin jail, where Martin was confined in the custody of the Sheriff. In the defense of the prisoner, two members of the mob were killed in the hall of the jail, which the mob had entered after battering down the door. Although the mob had been measurably dispersed the situation was very serious. Falkner, as Captain of Police, waited upon the Sheriff and tendered him the assistance of the entire force, but the Sheriff hesitated (not without the appearance of reason) to accept of such help, because Martin had killed their beloved Chief. And yet the police proved their fidelity by holding the mob in check for some time, and the only damage that Falkner received was a few bruises on the head and a complete destruction of his overcoat. After the assault upon the jail and the removal of the dead to the city morgue, there was an ominous murmuring of determination. Their cry was for blood and their threats were against both the Sheriff and his prisoner. It was two o'clock on Sunday morning. Captain Falkner expressed his belief to the Mayor that an attempt should be made to take Martin to the jail of some adjoining county. At the Mayor's request, Falkner went with him to see the Sheriff, who was found on the third floor of the Morcher Hotel. The Mayor repeated Falkner's suggestion to the Sheriff, who asked Falkner if he was willing to enter upon the hazardous undertaking. Falkner replied: "Yes; if you allow me to manage the affair in all the details of its execution." The Sheriff then turned over the jail keys to Falkner, who told the Mayor to place a carriage with a trusty driver



THOMAS S. FALKNER.

in the alley east of the jail. Falkner then went to the prisoner's cell and told him to get ready for a drive out of town. He took Martin out into the hallway between the jail proper and the Sheriff's residence. Crowds of men were seen either moving around or standing in the shadows of adjacent buildings. Word having come that the carriage was in waiting at the appointed place, Falkner opened the east door and told Martin to walk out leisurely a short distance in advance, and that if he obeyed he would protect him, but if he tried to get away he would kill him. Martin said he understood and would obey. They passed out at the rear of the church, crossed Jefferson Street, entered and passed up the alley, seen by many, but suspected by none. They entered the conveyance at the crossing of the alleys, drove out Perry Street and on toward Fremont. At seven o'clock they were passing by Martin's home. Martin wished to see his wife. This request was granted upon the condition that he was not to enter the house. Martin met, conversed with and parted from his wife in the door yard. The drive was then continued to Fremont, where, at the door of the jail, Captain Falkner delivered his prisoner into the custody of the Sheriff of Sandusky County, and thus saved the people of Tiffin from further humiliation, shame and bloodshed. In the foregoing affair, as well as in the part more recently performed in the purification of Tiffin's municipal government, Thomas Swander Falkner has proven himself worthy to bear the good name of his grandfather, Thomas Swander—the man of moral courage and incorruptible integrity.

Orville Arial Falkner was born February 24, 1864. During his recent visit home, after an absence of 15 years, he gave evidence that he had seen a good deal of this stirring world, and his deportment is good proof that he has reaped harvests of rich observation and experience in the fields abroad.

Charles Leslie Falkner was born March 29, 1870, and was married June 18, 1893, to Mary Ellen Miller. She was an

amiable woman and an affectionate wife. The birth of their first-born, Charles Ewell, on the twelfth of December, 1895, was the occasion of the mother's death on the twenty-second of the same month. Charles Leslie takes rank as one of the first master-workmen in the manufacture of glass. He also enlisted as a soldier in the recent war with Spain.

Blair B. Falkner was born March 21, 1873, and, like his brother Charles, is ambitious to excel in the art of making glass.

Ralph Waldo Falkner, born June 18, 1876, is bound to see the world for himself. His post office address is all over the country.

Nannie May, youngest child and daughter of Benjamin and Euphemia Falkner, was born December 20, 1878. She graduated from the Tiffin High School in June, 1896, and carried her womanly, scholarly and Christian accomplishments into all the relations and duties of her brief life on earth. For 20 years she brightened the home of her parents in Tiffin and shone as the star of their pride in the constellation of devoted brothers until on the twenty-third of August, 1898, she was called to shine in the broader, brighter galaxy of heaven.

Sarah Ann, daughter of Thomas Swander, was born July 17, 1839, and was married December 19, 1865, to Charles L. Zahm, born September 15, 1840. During the early part of their lives at the old home and while they were both in Heidelberg College, Sarah was the writer's confidential sister. With good intellectual endowments and commendable frankness of disposition, she combined a touch of romance, a taste for the poetic and a laudable ambition to realize her literary visions. This ambition found a favorable field for gratification in her marriage to Mr. Zahm, whose chosen occupation was that of a journalist. For a number of years he was a newspaper editor and proprietor. *The Kenton Democrat*, *The Ohio Eagle*, *The Anderson (Ind.) Democrat*, *The Upper Sandusky Union*, and *The Tiffin News* were among the news-

papers which he owned, edited and published. In his palmy days he was a vigorous and incisive writer. Unto Charles L. and Sarah Ann Swander Zahm were born seven children as follows:

Henrietta Blair Zahm was born February 14, 1867. On March 6, 1895, she was married to Frank Ebersole, an electrician. They reside in Fostoria and are the happy parents of a son who entered their home April 18, 1896, and took the name of Charles Alvin.

Sarah Carlottie Zahm was born January 25, 1869, and is a successful teacher in the public schools of Fostoria.

Bertha Emma Zahm was born December 14, 1870. On the fifth of April, 1898, she graduated from the Ohio Medical University at Columbus. Dr. Bertha Zahm is possessed of that vigor and energy which are a prediction of signal success in her chosen profession, which she is now practicing in Fostoria, Ohio.

Charles Lewis Zahm was born October 2, 1873. He is successful as a practical electrician, located at Detroit, Michigan, and is manager of the telephone exchange in that city. Was married March 2, 1898, to Miss Jennie McEwen, who died February, 1899.

Thomas Swander Zahm was born January 28, 1876. He is a Dental Doctor and practices his profession at Toledo, Ohio.

Sarah Ann Zahm and Jean Mansued Zahm were born respectively July 15, 1878, and July 19, 1884. They departed this life in infancy and are now .

"Safe with Him who hath the power
O'er pain, and sin, and death."

On the bright morning of June 10, 1846, as we children came down stairs, our father came out of mother's room with a little babe in his arms and told us that "the doctor" had brought us a little sister during the night. We were very thankful to "the doctor" for his benevolent interest in our father's family; and we were very proud of our baby sister,

who took the name of Emily Swander. Twenty years after that little donation party, Walter Owens Lang, son of Hon. William Lang, of Tiffin, Ohio, became acquainted with our baby sister and claimed her all for himself. On the fifth of September, 1867, they were married by the writer in Northampton, Clark County, Ohio. Mr. Lang is a skillful mechanic and possesses the rare ability of applying his master hand to various kinds of work. He was one of the first to originate and favor the Swander reunion project, and is yet one of its most active and liberal supporters. They have been blessed with three children as follows:

William Thomas Lang made the home of his parents happy June 18, 1868. He is a fine specimen of manhood and still continues to reside under the family roof.

Walter Swander Lang was born on the eleventh of April, 1873, and on the sixth day of October, 1879, his Savior called him to represent the family in the heavenly world. He was aged 6 years, 5 months and 25 days.

Lorella Patience Lang was born April 11, 1887, and still continues to add sunshine to the home of her parents, at Fort Seneca, Ohio.

SECTION 5

HANNAH, eldest daughter of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born December 1, 1807. In 1827 she was married to Henry Kunkle, who was about three months her senior.

Stephen was their first child. He was born in 1828, died in 1841, and was buried in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania.

John E. Kunkle was born February 12, 1839, and departed this life March 3, 1877. He was buried in Lucas County, Ohio.

Eliza Ann Kunkle was born June 9, 1841, died in February, 1849, and was buried in Fairfield County, Ohio.



JUSTICE EDWARD H. SWANDER.

Caroline M. Kunkle was born in 1832. She was married March 22, 1865, to George A. Lautermilch, and died in 1879. Mr. and Mrs. Lautermilch were the parents of three children, as follows:

Henry A. Lautermilch, who was born May 26, 1866, and, after attaining to manhood, married Mary Hergenrather.

Cora Rebecca Lautermilch was born December 13, 1867, and married George Gahris.

Katie Lautermilch was born December 10, 1870.

George O. Kunkle was born May 13, 1846, died in August, 1884, and was laid to rest in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania.

At this writing there are still living five children of the family of Henry and Hannah Kunkle, viz:

Henry W. Kunkle was born December 7, 1834. In 18— he was married to Miss Hale. They have one child, a daughter, Nettie, to bless their home. Henry W. is a man among men in all the essential relations of life. When a small boy, he went from Fairfield County to live with his grandfather, John Swander, in Seneca County, Ohio. After he had attained to young manhood, he decided to leave the farm and become a mechanic. He soon made for himself the reputation of being one of the best brick masons and building contractors in the then rapidly growing town of Fostoria, where he now lives, respected by all and happy in the enjoyment of his model home.

Thomas A. Kunkle was born December 18, 1836, and was married to Elizabeth Rickey. They have three children—Edward and Nettie, single, and Mary, who married Clarence Jeffers. They live in Lucas County, Ohio.

Noah N. Kunkle was born March 10, 1848. He married Louisa Rostorfer. They have two children—Henry and Ella.

Rebecca Kunkle was born in 1830; and Almeda Kunkle December 16, 1843. Almeda married a Mr. Rickley. They live near Weston, Wood County, Ohio.

Henry and Hannah Kunkle moved from Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, in 1839, to Fairfield County, Ohio, where they lived on their farm until in 1870, when they sold their home and moved to Lucas County, where they closed their earthly pilgrimage and were gathered to their sainted people beyond the dark river of death.

SECTION 6

JOSEPH, son of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born in Allentown, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, March 23, 1810. In December, 1836, he married Miss Christena, daughter of John Brinkruff, of Warren County, New Jersey. In 1838 they moved to Fairfield County, Ohio, and settled near Lithopolis. In 1840 he settled near Baltimore in the same county. Here he remained on his own farm for several years. In 1849, having sold his farm, he moved to Seneca County, Ohio, where he purchased and settled upon a farm five miles east of Tiffin near Swander's Station on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Upon this farm he remained with his family until August 3, 1850, when he departed this life in the blessed enjoyment of the true Christian's hope. Joseph Swander died at the age of less than 41 years, and yet he had not lived in vain. He had established a reputation among men as an honest, industrious Christian gentleman, and when the portal of eternity opened, he passed to his reward beyond the tomb. Christena Brinkruff Swander still survives her departed husband. She has been a great sufferer during the most of her widow-life of nearly fifty years. The most of that half century has been spent with her son, Edward H. Swander. At this writing she resides with her son, John T. Swander, at Lima, Ohio.

Edward H., oldest son of Joseph Swander, was born in North Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, March 31, 1838. During the same year, he was brought by his parents to Fairfield County, Ohio. His youth was spent

on the farm with special attention given to the cultivation of the useful plant of industry. Later he engaged himself during the Winter season in school teaching, and in Summer applied himself to other branches of business. In 1862 while teaching in Indiana, he volunteered, dismissed his school and enlisted in Company K, Seventy-first Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, on July 22. He was honorably discharged from the Army November 28, 1862, by reason of injuries received at the Battle of Richmond, Kentucky, August 30. Having somewhat recovered from his injuries, he was, in June, 1863, appointed by the Government as Enrolling Officer for the Seventy-ninth Sub-District. In the latter part of July following, he assisted in recruiting another Company in the county where he resided. On August 8, 1863, he was elected Captain of Company E, One Hundred and Fifteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was mustered out of service at Indianapolis May 9, 1864. Later he was employed in the Provost Marshal's office at Terre Haute, Indiana, where he remained until the close of the War. After the War he was employed as salesman in a seed and implement house at Indianapolis until 1866, when he returned to his home near Swander's Station and again engaged in teaching.

In 1868 Edward H. Swander married Miss Rebecca Burnside who was born March 29, 1842. He still continued teaching; and in connection with the duties of which profession, he identified himself with "The Farmers' Mutual Relief Association" of Seneca County, Ohio. He served as one of the directors of this Association for fifteen years and as its President for a term of five years. He also served for 12 years as a member of the Board of Directors of the Seneca County Agricultural Society. In 1893 he was elected Justice of the Peace for Clinton Township, including the City of Tiffin. This election was highly complimentary to the acknowledged worth of the man, it being secured by a very large majority on a party ticket at that time in the minority. This office he held and filled for several years with great credit to him-

self until in 1895, when he resigned the same and moved with his family to Wood County, Ohio, where he now resides on his farm near Weston.

A fair and full analysis of the character which the life of Edward H. Swander is maturing and presenting to the world would reveal a variety of excellent ingredients and a wealth of admirable attributes. Negatively he is absolutely free from affectation and false presumption. His ears are not attuned to the fool's trumpet of applause. With fine natural abilities and fair scholastic attainments he stands upon his worth and moves upon his merits. Pious without being pretentiously pietistic, his religion is sincere and unassuming. His actions spring from deep convictions of truth and right.

"He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for all his power to thunder."

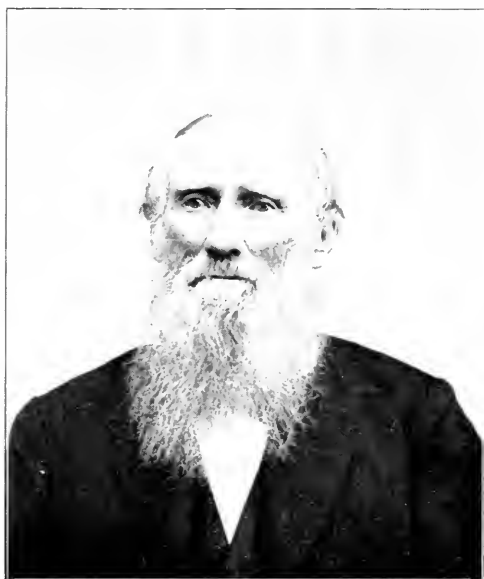
To Edward H. Swander four children were born, viz :

Jay Mortimer, son of Edward H. Swander, began life July 30, 1869. He spent his first years on the farm. Took a classical course in Heidelberg University and graduated June 16, 1892. Later he entered McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, passed through the prescribed course of study and received his diploma May 3, 1897. He is now the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in New Cambria, Missouri.

Hortense Burnside Swander was born July 23, 1871. After taking a course in Heidelberg, she was married, October 20, 1897, to Rev. Samuel E. Snepp, her brother above named officiating. The wedding took place at the home residence near Weston. She resides at Lancaster, Fairfield County, Ohio, where her husband is the pastor of the Reformed Church of that city.

Edward Pliny Swander was born October 15, 1874. He still remains at home with his parents and is engaged in farming.

Jessie Reno, the youngest child of Edward H. Swander and wife, began to live on earth February 25 and in heaven February 28, 1877.



EDWARD SWANDER.

Mary E., second child of Joseph and Christena Swander, was born March 5, 1840. In 1856 she was married to Theron Brooks, of Clinton Township, Seneca County, Ohio. She departed this life in September, 1878, and was laid to rest in Rock Creek Cemetery, two miles south of Swander's Station, Seneca County, Ohio. She left an only child, a daughter, Eva, who was born in September, 1857, and who married W. D. Lapham, with whom she lives in happy wedlock, on the farm near Swander's Station, left her by her father, who died September 13, 1891, and was buried by the side of his wife. Eva is of a cheerful disposition, and is noted for that constitutional candor so characteristic of the Swander family.

Sarah J., second daughter of Joseph Swander, was born December 31, 1842, and married to Francis Wenner, of Teegarden, Marshall County, Indiana, in October, 1866. Mr. Wenner departed this life at their home in Indiana, after God had blessed the happy pair with six children, as follows: Eva I., married to J. Kern, with whom and their three children she lives near Tyner City, Indiana; Cora, who has gone on to eternal rest; William, Mortimer and Ida, who still reside with their widowed mother near Teegarden, Indiana; Jessie, the youngest daughter, who married Benjamin Smith, with whom she lives somewhere in Illinois.

Matilda A., daughter of Joseph Swander, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, in December, 1844, and died December, 1848. She sleeps in the "Bacher" Cemetery, near Dumontsville, Ohio.

Lydia A. Swander was born in June, 1846. In 1867 she was married to James George, of Tiffin, Ohio, where she died in September, 1880. She was buried in Green Lawn Cemetery.

John T., son of Joseph Swander, was born March 3, 1849. He enlisted in the Army for the suppression of the Rebellion, and was discharged by reason of sickness. In 1872, while in the employ of the Dayton and Michigan Railroad, he met

with an accident, resulting in the loss of the greater part of his right hand. In July, 1888, he married Miss Lulu M. Shaull, of Tiffin, while engaged in business in Lima, Ohio, where he still resides.

SECTION 7

ETTELLIA, second daughter of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born October 14, 1811, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, where she grew up to womanhood, and in 1834 married Francis Trexler. They moved to Seneca County, Ohio, in 1842, and settled on a forty acre farm three miles east of Tiffin. Mr. Trexler died June 13, 1886, and at a later date his wife followed him into eternal rest. They were the parents of seven children, as follows:

Mary Ann Trexler was born March 3, 1836. In 1857 she married Simon Klaiss, and departed this life May 3, 1858.

Salinda Trexler was born September 6, 1838. In 1860 she married Oliver George, and moved to Fulton County, Ohio, where she died in 1893.

John J. Trexler was born August 14, 1841, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, and was brought in his infancy to Seneca County, Ohio. He was married in 1869. At this writing he is living in Sycamore, Wyandotte County, Ohio, where he is comfortably situated.

Albert Joseph Trexler was born April 4, 1844, and died April 28, 1880. He was married November 29, 1866, to Margaret Ann Norris. Children were born as follows: Nora Elizabeth, September 1, 1868; Hattie Ettellia, March 29, 1872; Nellie May, September 28, 1877; and an infant daughter, born June 16, 1875, was taken to rest on the same day. Nora Elizabeth Trexler was married April 23, 1890, to Brooks Lawrence. This union was sealed by the births of two children, viz: Vancie, born May 12, 1891, and Velina, born May 2, 1895.

Elizabeth A., daughter of Francis and Ettellia Trexler, was born July 10, 1846, and died December 12, 1864.

Alvesta, daughter of Francis and Ettellia Trexler, was born in 1848, and was married to William Whiteman, in 1866.

Josephine, youngest daughter of Francis and Ettellia Trexler, was born January 27, 1852, and was married to Jacob Minnich, in 1872.

SECTION 8

EDWARD, youngest son of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born May 2, 1814, in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. In 1837 he made a trip to Seneca County, Ohio. Having been favorably impressed with what was then known as the "Sandusky Country," he moved with his young family and located on a farm two miles east of Tiffin, in 1841. He lived on the same farm for a period of 58 years. Edward Swander was a patriarch in the family. Those who have known him as "Uncle Edward," need not be informed as to the sterling attributes of his character. It is an honor to any man to attain to the age of 84 years. Such longevity bears testimony that he has been true to the laws of nature and measurably obedient to the laws of health. God has rewarded him with a large family of children, all of whom rise up and call him blessed. As hereinafter mentioned, he reorganized his household the second time, and in each marriage he was fortunate and happy. The writer has frequently heard him say: "I have had three companions in life, but I do not know which one was the best. They were all good wives and good mothers to my children." With positive and sturdy elements of character, he combined an affectionate tenderness of soul. This happy combination of gentlemanly qualities helped to secure for him that respect in which he was held by his relations and acquaintances. As a kind neighbor and a peace-loving citizen, it is not remarkable

that he never had a case in law with any of his fellow-beings. As a farmer he was successful because he industriously attended strictly to his legitimate business. As an officer in various positions of responsibility, he secured and retained the respect of the public because of his scrupulous fidelity to the trusts imposed. As a Christian he was sincere, consistent and exemplary. Others may have made a more brilliant display of religiousness, but Uncle Edward's Christian character and deportment have commanded the admiration of many who are meekly and patiently waiting for their Lord to send down His transporting powers to carry them above. Thus did Uncle Edward live until March 24, 1899, when he calmly and hopefully departed this life, aged 84 years, 10 months, and 22 days.

In 1838 Edward Swander was united in holy wedlock to Mary Trexler, who, after bearing unto him three children, departed this terrestrial section of human life on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1843.

Amanda, the first child of the above union, was born March 1, 1839. On August 29, 1861, she was married to Tillman Messer, who died August 9, 1891. They had eight children, six of whom are living.

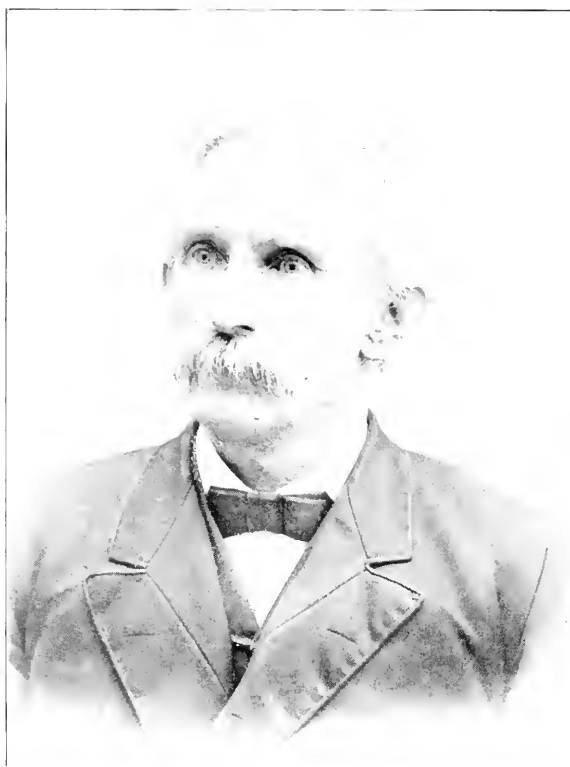
Edward F. Messer was born October 8, 1866, and died June 13, 1874.

William H. Messer was born August 14, 1874, and was taken to heaven in infancy, aged 13 days.

Flora C. Messer was born September 2, 1863, and is married to H. J. Wright. They have two children—Allie, and Edgar, who died May 10, 1897.

Jennie A. Messer was born October 30, 1868. She was married September 25, 1889, to Charles E. Dean. They live in Tiffin, Ohio.

Harry L. Messer was born August 21, 1871, and is now a druggist in Prairie Depot, Ohio.



DEWALT J. SWANDER.

Berton B. Messer was born December 11, 1875, and was married November 28, 1894, to Mollie Bolden. They live in Washington, Pennsylvania.

Earl L. Messer was born May 8, 1878. He died August, 1898, a soldier in the American-Spanish War.

Lillie I. Messer was born November 29, 1880.

Dewalt J., eldest son of Edward Swander, was born August 17, 1840, and married May 21, 1867, to Mary E. Kemmerer. This union was sealed with four children as follows :

Mary V. Swander was born October 1, 1869, and was married to N. W. Miller, a rising young lawyer of Tiffin.

Onias Swander was born December 29, 1876, and is still living at home.

Asa Aurora Swander was born June 25, 1892.

Dewalt K. Swander was born June 13, 1879, and died at an early age.

Dewalt J. Swander enlisted and served over three years in the Civil War. He is a carpenter and a farmer, and has been successful in accumulating a sufficient portion of this world's goods.

James W., son of Edward Swander, was born June 29, 1842, and was married September 27, 1866, to Miss Fannie Funk, of Seneca County, Ohio. One child was born as the seal of this union, March 10, 1869, and took its mother's Christian name. Fannie Swander married Harry Shuey. They live near Tiffin, Ohio. Fannie Funk Swander died March 20, 1869, when the infant Fannie was only ten days old.

On the ninth of June, 1870, James W. Swander reorganized his family by marriage with Miss Rebecca Hufford, of Seneca County, Ohio. This union was blessed with two children, as follows :

Alice Mabel Swander was born November 29, 1872, and was married November 6, 1895, to Edward Sheckler.

Orville James Swander was born December 26, 1877.

James W. Swander is a master brick mason, and lives in Kenton, Ohio.

Edward Swander reorganized his family in his marriage in 1844 with Mrs. Hannah Schock, widow of Henry Schock, of Sandusky County, deceased, and sister of Hon. William Lang, late of Seneca County, deceased. Mrs. Hannah Schock was the mother of one child by her first husband. The son had received his father's name, Henry Schock, Jr. After growing up to manhood in the family of his step-father, he married Miss Sarah Dryfoos by whom he had two children, viz : La Fayette, who is now a Presbyterian minister, and Annie, who has recently married E. E. Young, a Reformed minister.

In his union with his second wife, Edward Swander became the father of eight children. Two of these departed this life in childhood, viz : Franklin Theodore, born August 14, 1845, and died August 1, 1846, and Emma Elizabeth, born November 30, 1850, and called to heaven October 10, 1853. The following are still living :

Calista Melinda, daughter of Edward Swander, was born April 11, 1847, and was married September 27, 1866, to James M. Bowser, who was born March 8, 1844. The children born unto this wedded pair are Ralph Waldo Bowser, born May 22, 1870, one of Seneca County's progressive school teachers ; Anna Maud Bowser, born September 16, 1875, and died February 29, 1888 ; Fairy Bell Bowser, born April 11, 1877, and died February 11, 1888 ; and Florence H. C. Bowser, born September 2, 1884.

James M. Bowser is a man of general information, and of extensive influence with his neighbors and in his political party. He is now serving his second term in the office of Infirmary Director for Seneca County.

William Franklin, son of Edward Swander, was born September 15, 1848, and married Miss Missouri Foust, April 4, 1872. The names of their children and the dates of their births are as follows :

Cora Inez Swander, born April 14, 1874.

Celesta Irwin Swander, born November 26, 1875.

Oliver Swander, born November 8, 1878.

Edward F. Swander, born November 10, 1881.

Elsie Otis Swander, born April 22, 1884.

Mabel Lucinda Swander, born February 22, 1889.

Their post office address is Wetsel, Van Wert County, Ohio.

Edward Thomas, son of Edward Swander, was born January 21, 1853, and, on the twentieth of November, 1877, he married Ellen R. Derr. The children born unto them are as follows :

Nettie M., daughter of Edward Thomas Swander, was born December 5, 1878, and married November 24, 1896, to David H. Zeiter ; Verne E. Swander, born September 22, 1882 ; and Clara D. Swander, born July 7, 1884. Post office address, Tiffin, Ohio.

John Henry, son of Edward Swander, was born February 3, 1855, and married Cora A. Herschey October 9, 1879. Two children were born to this pair, viz :

Pearl H. Swander, born February 16, 1881, and Martha A. Swander, born August 25, 1887. This family lived on a farm near Tiffin, Ohio, until April 1, 1899, when they moved on their own farm in Van Wert County, Ohio.

Franklin Stephen, son of Edward Swander, was born September 12, 1857. He went West in 1878 ; settled at Cripple Creek, Colorado ; married ; had two children, and, in August, 1898, died very suddenly of heart failure.

Otto Frederick, youngest son of Edward Swander, was born December 4, 1859, and was married on St. Valentine's Day, 1883, to Alice V. Miller. This pair has been greatly blessed with a large family of healthy children, as follows : Twin children, Vere and Junie, June 23, 1884 ; Crystal, July 18, 1886 ; Vina, April 26, 1888 ; Fern, August 22, 1889 ; Fred-

erick, August 26, 1891; Franklin, March 6, 1893; Jennie Irene, March 15, 1895; and Bryan Ralph, November 6, 1896. They reside on a farm near Tiffin.

Hannah Henrietta, daughter of Edward Swander, was born on St. Patrick's Day, 1862. She was married December 28, 1882, to David Preston Rickenbaugh, unto whom she has presented two children, viz: Franklin and Glenn Albert. Mr. Rickenbaugh lived near Tiffin as a farmer, dairyman and a wide awake business man until April, 1899, when he settled on his farm in Van Wert County, Ohio.

After the death of his second wife, which occurred December 4, 1865, Edward Swander again reorganized his family by his third marriage to Mrs. Harriet Morse Ladd, widow of Jesse Ladd, deceased. Mrs. Ladd, in her union with her first husband was the mother of two children, viz: Orrilla A. and Minnie B. Orrilla married Thomas Knouse, a record of which is made in Section 10 of this Chapter. Minnie B. Ladd married Watson H. Yeoman. Mr. Yeoman is a master painter. They live in Tiffin. Three of their children, Nina M., Harrold and Rhea are living. Edward R. was taken to heaven at the age of about five months.

In his union with Mrs. Ladd, Edward Swander became the father of one child, Bertha Matilda Swander, who was born August 14, 1872. Bertha, at this writing, is still at home tenderly caring for her aged mother—a duty which is fully appreciated by all who know the value of such attention and service.

SECTION 9

SARAH, third daughter of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, March 30, 1819, married William Burkhalter September 17, 1838, and moved with him to Tiffin, Ohio, in 1842. After bearing unto her husband eleven children, hereinafter named, and reaching



JAMES M. BOWSER.

the sixty-fifth year of her age, she departed this life January 15, 1885, having lived a widow for twenty-two years. She was an amiable Christian lady of whom it can in truth be said,

"None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise."

William Burkhalter enlisted in Company L of the Third Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, which was commanded by Col. Zahm. He died in the service of his country at Tuscumbia, Alabama, July 19, 1862, and sleeps in the National Cemetery at Nashville where his repose can never be disturbed by the rude alarm of War.

Of the children born unto these parents, five have departed to be with them in the Eternal World, viz: Reuben Henry, born July 15, 1839, and died April 15, 1842; Charles David, born June 26, 1851, and died January 7, 1852; Josephine Sarah, born November 20, 1852, and died August 1, 1853; Cora Alice, born May 1, 1854, and died May 4, 1859, and Eugenia, born November 12, 1858, and died in September, 1898.

The living children are as follows:

Rebecca Matilda Burkhalter, born December 21, 1840, and is now the wife of Charles Layton. They live in Troy, Ohio.

Susan Barbara Burkhalter was born December 7, 1842, and married Harry S. Lutz. They had one child, Francis Frederick, who was born February 15, 1873, and, after attaining to the interesting age of nearly thirteen years, he was taken by the Good Shepherd of the lambs to represent the family in the fold above. Mr. Lutz has been for many years one of the leading merchant tailors of Tiffin.

William Henry Burkhalter was born October 30, 1844, and on July 29, 1868, he was married to Miss Sarah Valentine. This pair have been blest with two children, viz: Eugenia, who was born October 10, 1881, and departed this life in early childhood March 26, 1887, and Ralph Burkhalter, who was born March 30, 1871, and who on June 2, 1895, married

Anna Weber, of Toledo, where he has for nine years been in the employ of the Standard Oil Company as book-keeper.

William Henry Burkhalter served in the Civil War. He went into the Army with the late General William H. Gibson in whose family he had spent about three years of his boyhood. He enlisted in Company D, Eighty-Sixth Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He campaigned three months in West Virginia, and was for six months in East Tennessee with General Burnside's, Company A, One Hundred and Fourth Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and served one hundred days in the fortifications around Washington in 1864. Nearly all of the time since the close of the Civil War, he has been in the employ of the Tiffin Agricultural Works as foundry foreman where the writer has had abundant opportunity to learn and appreciate his worth as a master workman and a gentleman.

Elizabeth Caroline Burkhalter was born February 1, 1847, and was married to John Kuder. They live in Chicago, and have one child, Jesse, who came to cheer their home June 19, 1869.

Jessie E. Burkhalter was born September 20, 1862, and lives in Tiffin, engaged in the millinery business.

John Stephen Burkhalter was born March 22, 1849. In July, 1872, he left Tiffin and went to Pennsylvania, and for a number of years found employment in the oil fields of that State. He then spent some time in traveling in many of the States. Later he settled in Duluth, Minnesota, where he has since been in the employ of the Government Surveying Company.

SECTION 10

ELIZABETH, fourth daughter of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, June 23, 1821. In 1842 she came with her parents to Seneca County,

Ohio, and on December 7, 1844, she was married to Edward Knouse, who was also of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania.

To Mr. and Mrs. Knouse were born seven children, as follows:

William F. Knouse was born November 4, 1845. He married Matilda Hofford October 22, 1868. To them were born children as follows: Ida E. Knouse, who married Howard C. Evans, May 7, 1870, in Jefferson County, Kansas, and unto whom were born four children, viz: Harry L.; Claud V.; Clarence K., and Alva J. Evans, who married Estella G. Gardner October 28, 1897, in Jefferson County, Kansas.

John G. Knouse, born November 3, 1846, married Lizzie Schatler at her home in Seneca County, Ohio, October 20, 1873. Unto them were born six children, viz: Edith who was taken by the Good Shepherd at the age of seven years, and, still living, Karl V., Lena, Mabel, Edward K. and Bessie. They reside in Kansas.

Mary J. Knouse, born February 15, 1848, married William Yoder at her home in Seneca County, Ohio, March 13, 1873. This union was blessed with seven children, viz: Nettie G. who died at the age of eleven years, Meda M. who joined her sister in the heavenly world at nine years of age, and Maylon who followed them at the age of eighteen months. Nellie J., Lala E., William M. and Macie are still living.

Thomas J. Knouse, born October 14, 1850, married Orrilla Alleta Ladd January 20, 1876. See Section 8 of this Chapter. To them were born four children, viz: Daisy M., Ira, Edward and Jessie. They live in Kansas.

Eliza E. Knouse, born February 18, 1856, married Edward H. Taylor in Jefferson County, Kansas, July 20, 1883. This couple lived together in happy bonds until December 27, 1889, when Eliza died at Colorado Springs, aged thirty-three years. They had four children, viz: Gertrude who went as an infant to be with its mother in the better world, and Lelia, Nellie and Harry who are still alive and remain.

Caroline M. Knouse, born September 20, 1857, married John Neiswander February 20, 1886. To them were born Rezin, Lulu and Glenn who died four months old.

Almeda V. Knouse, born February 20, 1862, married Charles H. Watson, of Jefferson County, Kansas, March 27, 1884. They have two children, viz : Frederick K. and Nina V. Watson.

Edward Knouse died July 20, 1894, at Valley Falls, Jefferson County, Kansas, where the most of his interesting family now reside. He was a carpenter and a farmer, a man of noble character, many of the elements and excellent traits of which he bequeathed to his children, before his guardian angel came to guide his flight to a realm of everlasting bliss.

SECTION 11

MARY ANN, fifth daughter of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born March 18, 1823. She is still living, as the widowed mother, with her son, Judge Snyder, in Findlay, Ohio. She is noted for her untiring energy, and, like the rest of her father's family, for a steadfast adherence to the path of duty. She was married March 17, 1844, to William Snyder, who was born June 10, 1819, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. They settled in Seneca County, Ohio. He was a miller by trade and divided his time about equally between milling and farming. He was characterized by his integrity, purity of life and uprightness of conduct. Conscientious and intelligent as a Christian, he was elected as an Elder in the Church, which high office he filled for nearly half a century. He also took a deep interest in educational matters, being for a number of years a Trustee of Heidelberg College. He departed this life July 24, 1893. There were seven seals to the happy union between William and Mary Ann Swander Snyder, as follows :



MARY ANN SNYDER.

William H. Snyder was born December 29, 1844. On the day that he became eighteen years of age he enlisted as a soldier in the Civil War, and was killed in the Battle of New Market, West Virginia, May 15, 1863. He battled and fell for the right, as fell the wrong before him. He was a member of the One Hundred and Twenty-third Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry. His remains fill a soldier's grave at Winchester, Virginia.

Jane Eliza Snyder was born September 2, 1846, departed this life February 27, 1848, and went as the first representative of the family to its home above the clouds of mortality.

Walter Thomas Snyder was born November 25, 1849, and married in March, 1873, to Miss Catherine Etchey. They had three children, viz: William, Anna and Arthur. Their residence is in Gibsonburg, Ohio.

Euphemia Emeline Snyder was born November 30, 1851. On October 24, 1872, she was married to David Crall. She died January 18, 1892, leaving three daughters—Nina, Lizzie and Ettie, the first of whom is now Mrs. F. W. Mussetter, of Chicago Heights, Illinois.

John D. Snyder was born June 5, 1859, graduated from Heidelberg College June, 1882, married to Miss Rose E. Mussetter, eldest daughter of L. D. Mussetter, of Fostoria, Ohio, June 17, 1885. He was elected Judge of the Probate Court of Hancock County, Ohio, in 1896, and took his set as Judge February 9, 1897, after thirteen years of experience in the practice of law. His wife has presented him with two interesting children, Evelyn and Marguerite, who now help to give sunshine to his home in Findlay, Ohio.

Edward J., youngest son of Mary Ann and William Snyder, was born June 23, 1861, and married August 23, 1881, to Emma E., eldest daughter of J. W. Barrack, at that time Treasurer of Seneca County. There were born unto this pair two children, viz: Ethel M. Snyder, March 14, 1884,

and Ruth L., August 31, 1893. Edward J. Snyder has manifested a deep interest in the family of which he is a promising scion. He has always taken part in the family reunions, contributing in labor and otherwise toward their success, and serving as its first Registrar. Like his ancestors, he has a full appreciation of home and its comforts. Being something of a genius by natural endowment, and industrious by habit, he is a useful member of society. He has spent some years in selling and repairing sewing machines. At present he is connected with the Jr. O. U. A. M. National Orphans' Home, Tiffin, Ohio.

Caroline Snyder was born in 1852, and was married to Nathan B. Conrad in March, 1869. After eight years of residence in Seneca County and four years in Henry County, they purchased and settled upon a valuable farm near Bairdstown, Wood County, Ohio, where they now reside, surrounded with the comforts and luxuries of their splendid home. They have one child (Charles) in heaven, who departed this life in infancy. Edward N. Conrad was born January 12, 1872. After a preparatory course of study in the State Normal School, Angola, Indiana, and in the Fostoria Academy, he entered Heidelberg University, in which he is now a member of the Junior Class. Ira S. Conrad was born September 18, 1874. After serving as a Volunteer through the Spanish-American War, he returned home, where he is now living. William O. Conrad, born October 15, 1876, and Alva S. Conrad, born August 15, 1883, are at home with their parents.

SECTION 12

CAROLINE, youngest child of John and Elizabeth Glick Swander, was born March 29, 1825. In the Spring of 1842, at the age of 17, she came with her parents from Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, to Seneca County, Ohio. In the latter place she was married on September 30, 1847, to William

Sohn, with whom she lived in Christian happiness and prosperity until April 18, 1886, when Mr. Sohn departed this life, beloved and respected for his many manly attributes of character. He lived and died on Sandusky Street, on the picturesque bank of the Sandusky River, Tiffin, Ohio, where his widow and several of his children still occupy the old homestead. The family consisted of the parents and seven children, hereinafter named.

John Francis Sohn, eldest son of William and Caroline Swander Sohn, was born February 21, 1849. He attended the public schools of Tiffin and subsequently was associated with his father for a number of years in the building trade. In 1876 he entered the office of the late Hon. George W. Bachman, attorney, as a student of law, and was admitted to the bar two years later, when he began the practice of law and continued actively therein until 1883, when failing health necessitated his removal to a less rigorous clime. During his absence from Tiffin in search for health he was for a number of years a roving resident of the "Wild and Woolly West." On the first of March, 1891, he was tendered and accepted the position of Assistant Postmaster by the late General Wm. H. Gibson, the then newly appointed Postmaster of Tiffin. Mr. Sohn discharged the various duties of this position until the death of General Gibson, November 23, 1894, and thereupon, by appointment of the Postmaster General, became the acting Postmaster, and served as such until the appointment of a successor February 28, 1895. John Francis Sohn was married September 20, 1891, to Miss Viva Ross, of Portland, Indiana, who died May 20, 1895, aged 32 years, 6 months and 10 days. The issue of this marriage was one son, Clyde Ross Sohn, who died August 1, 1895, aged 2 months and 23 days.

William Henry, second child of William and Caroline Sohn, was born June 29, 1850, and was married October 7, 1880, to Miss Harriet Amelia Brigham, of Wauseon, Ohio, where he is now living and has been for a number of years quite successfully engaged in the undertaking and furniture business.

Unto this pair were born three children, the youngest of whom, Howard Brigham Sohn, is still living. Howard was born March 29, 1886.

Mary Ann Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William and Caroline Sohn, brought joy and gladness to the hearts of her parents September 25, 1852. She was married October 19, 1876, to Asa Monmouth Hart, of Brockport, New York. Mr. Hart is one of the hustling, enterprising men of Tiffin. For more than a quarter of a century he has been successfully engaged in the jewelry trade. Taking a deep interest in the cause of liberal education, he was elected and served for a number of years as a member of the Board of Education. He is very proud and thankful for having married into the Swander family. This gratitude is displayed by the interest he takes in their annual assemblages at Riverview Park.

Caroline Matilda Sohn was born March 1, 1857. She lives with her widowed mother at her home on the bank of the Sandusky River, and occupies her time in the useful art of dressmaking.

Edward Monroe Sohn was born July 11, 1859. He was a jeweler by trade, to which business he gave his attention until he departed this life March 19, 1897, to join his sainted father in representing the family in their future home beyond the river.

Joseph B. Sohn was born May 10, 1866, and was married June 12, 1888, to Mary Bell Nolan. They have one child, a daughter, Ursel Eugenia, who was born July 28, 1889. Joseph has been engaged in the clothing business in Tiffin until quite recently, when he enlisted in the Army of the United States for the liberation of Cuba.

Sarah Josephine Sohn was born January 9, 1855, and was married February 12, 1872, to Millard Filmore Pittenger. To them was born one son, Harry Dewitt, February 9, 1873. Harry Dewitt Pittenger was married March 22, 1894, to Minnie Rose Melson, of Martins Ferry, Ohio. Unto this pair



JUDGE JOHN D. SNYDER.

have been born two children, Dewitt Millard, November 17, 1894, and Martha Josephine, April 14, 1897.

Harry Dewitt Pittenger takes rank among the promising young business men of Tiffin. Scrupulously honest in his principles, orderly and systematic in his methods and industrious in the continuous application of his energies, he has gained the full confidence of those whose business he has been called to manage. Harry began his business career by selling newspapers on the streets of his native city. After completing his education in the Tiffin High School, he spent four years in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In 1894 he was chosen to the position of Shipping Clerk in the office of the Tiffin Agricultural Works, which position he held and filled with ability and satisfaction until April, 1895, when the writer, having been appointed by the Court as Receiver of the said Agricultural Works, and having discovered in Mr. Pittenger good business qualification, advanced him at the age of twenty-two to the responsible position of manager of an enterprise that produced and sold over one hundred thousand dollars worth of farming implements annually. This position he has now filled with ability and fidelity for more than four years. In so doing, he has shown himself entitled to the respect and admiration of his friends and proven himself worthy of being the great-grandson of John Swander, of blessed memory.

CHAPTER III

HENRY SCHWANDER'S BRANCH

SECTION 1

HENRY, second son of Jacob and Barbara Schwander, was born September 3, 1778, in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, and upon his arrival at manhood married Miss Catherine Roth, who was born January 13, 1788, in the same township. Under the blessings of a kind Providence, they raised a family of children, hereinafter mentioned. It seems to have fallen to Henry's happy lot to remain and rear his promising household on or near the old family residence in the vicinity of Allentown, Pennsylvania. Tradition reports that he was an enterprising and prosperous farmer, and that his good wife acted the part of a faithful help-meet in sharing the joys and responsibilities of life. After living together in Christian wedlock until May 3, 1848, during a period of about forty happy and eventful years, death separated them for a little while by calling Henry to his heavenly home at the age of 69 years and 8 months. After surviving her husband for a little more than ten years, Catharine followed him on the seventh of February, 1859, aged 71 years and 25 days. They are buried side by side in the Union Cemetery, Allentown, Pennsylvania, where the ashes of many generations of Schwanders are awaiting the trumpet's blast to signal the final victory of life over death, and proclaim the dawning of that auspicious morn when all the pious dead shall come forth from the hadæan realm and realize their full consummation of redemption and bliss in the glorious resurrection of the last day.

SECTION 2

WILLIAM, son of Henry and Catherine Roth Schwander, was born November 14, 1811, in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, and married Anna Henry in 1834, who was born December 24, 1808. This couple shared the sorrows and joys of life as Christian companions until February 22, 1885, when the husband departed this world, aged 73 years, 3 months and 8 days. His wife survived him until May 15, 1894, when she followed him to the land of eternal blessedness.

Nathan, first child and only son of William Schwander, was born October 6, 1835, and on the sixth of March, 1859, was married to Sarah A. Knappenberger, by whom he had three children, viz :

Charles William, who died at a tender age ; William Henry, born November 1, 1861, and died February 4, 1864.

Annie Josephine, daughter of Nathan Schwander, was born March 20, 1864, and was married to Henry J. Rueter, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, where they now live. The names of their children appear in the family register as follows :

Mabel Annie Rueter, born July 19, 1884.

Helen Emma Rueter, born March 16, 1886.

Charles Nathan Rueter, born November 30, 1887.

Frederick Henry Rueter, born January 11, 1889; died March 7, 1890.

Edgar Franklin Rueter, born January 31, 1893.

Raymond Robert Rueter, born March 27, 1895.

Nathan Schwander's first wife having died March 29, 1864, aged 24 years, 8 months and 18 days, he reorganized his family March 22, 1866, by marriage with Miss Eliza Knappenberger, who bore unto him one child, Lucy Ann, born April 14, 1878, and died May twenty-second of the same year. The birth of this little one seems to have been the occasion of its mother's death on the same day. How many mothers bring forth in such sorrow ! On the thirtieth of September, 1880,

Nathan Schwander married Miss Lizzie Cobble, with whom he still lives, without issue, in Allentown, Pennsylvania. May they live long, but never outlive a growing desire for a better life in heaven.

Eliza, daughter of William Schwander, was born August 8, 1837, and was married to Alfred D. Reichard in August, 1859. Mr. Reichard writes under date of December 30, 1898, that he was still alive, although he had had twenty-one doctors in two years. His health he reports as now improving. A friend had advised him to throw all the doctor-stuff to the devil. He acted upon that advice, although it seemed rather hard on the party of sulphurous reputation. Such a man as our cousin Mr. Reichard gives evidence that he was worthy of being grafted on the Swander family. Their children are as follows :

David J. Reichard, born May 4, 1860.

Mary A. Reichard, born June 27, 1862, and was married to Augustus Smith.

Thomas A. Reichard, born September 25, 1864, and passed beyond the power of death February 12, 1880.

Annie M. Reichard, born August 27, 1871.

Alverta Reichard, born November 28, 1873, and was taken to heaven when two months old.

Henry E. Reichard, born March 15, 1876.

Lillie D. Reichard, born December 31, 1881.

Sarah, daughter of William Schwander, was born January 12, 1840, baptized April 17 of the same year, and was married November 23, 1863, to John Rinker, who has preceded her to the heavenly world. She has one child, Annie, still living.

Mary Ann, third daughter of William Schwander, was born March 21, 1843, and on July 29, 1866, was married to Ogden Lewis. Their children, besides Ella, who died December 27, 1868, are :

Wilson Lewis, born June 30, 1869.

Frank Lewis, born October 2, 1874. Their residence is East Texas, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania.

Matilda, youngest daughter of William Schwander, was born November 3, 1845, and was married July 19, 1885, to W. H. Acker. They have no children. Mr. Acker is a farmer.

SECTION 3

HANNAH, daughter of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born November 20, 1814, near Allentown, Pennsylvania, and died April 24, 1861. She had married Solomon Bernhard, who died in 1883, aged 72 years and 2 months. They had two sons and two daughters. The living son, Daniel, resides at 623 Law Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania. He is a brick mason. Daniel Bernhard was born September 20, 1836, and married Clementine Kepler. Unto them were born children as follows :

George Daniel Bernhard, born January 31, 1875.

Mamie Annie Bernhard, born July 12, 1876.

John Thomas Bernhard, born December 2, 1877.

Hannah Louesia Bernhard, born February 20, 1882.

Sarah M. Bernhard, granddaughter of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born February 10, 1840, and was married to Tilghman Newhard. Their children are :

Daniel Alfred Newhard, born March 5, 1859.

Elizabeth Matilda Newhard, born January 23, 1862.

William Peter Newhard, born July 16, 1864.

Elnora Mary Ann Newhard, born October 18, 1866.

Gustave Henry Newhard, born May 8, 1870.

Henrietta Rebecca Newhard, born November 25, 1872.

Milton Otto Newhard, born February 5, 1878.

Emma May Newhard, born August 2, 1881.

The above named Swander descendents may be addressed Allentown, Pennsylvania.

SECTION 4

REBECCA, daughter of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, February 20, 1831, and on January 1, 1854, was married to Nathan Bloch.

They are still living and reside in Allentown, Pennsylvania. Their children are Eugene, Annie (married to Mr. Nagel), Mary and Ida.

SECTION 5

CATHARINE, daughter of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, May 30, 1825, and died May 30, 1842, aged 17 years. She is buried in the Union Cemetery, at Allentown, where her flesh rests in the hope of a deathless hereafter.

SECTION 6

MALINDA, daughter of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born December 2, 1829, in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. She was married to Peter Odenheimer, who was born in Germany, February 23, 1828, and who died March 9, 1866—just one week after the death of his wife, Malinda. They sleep side by side in the old Union Cemetery, near Allentown. They had four children, as follows:

William Odenheimer married and settled near Emaus, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. They have one son, who was born December 29, 1884, and received the name of William John. Postoffice, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Charles Odenheimer also married and took up his residence at Emaus, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, where they had a family of children, who, according to the best information that could be received, were born and named as follows:

Mabel Jane Odenheimer, born October 17, 1887.

Laura Mary Malinda Odenheimer, born January 21, 1890.

Ella Viene Odenheimer, born August 11, 1895.

John Odenheimer, son of Peter and Malinda Odenheimer, may be addressed at Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Catharine Odenheimer, daughter of Peter and Malinda Schwander Odenheimer, was born November 16, 1848, and on the twentieth of November, 1869, was married to John Seislove. Their children are as follows:

Harry E. Seislove, born December 6, 1870, and is married to Ella Deibert.

Cora Luella Seislove, born November 20, 1872, and married Charles A. Addis.

C. Fred Seislove, born March 6, 1875.

Minerva M. Seislove was born February 8, 1887, and married to Jonas Romig.

Annie Alice Seislove was born September 9, 1879, and is the wife of John O. Reinert, with whom she lives in Philadelphia.

Jennie Estella Seislove was born February 7, 1882, and is at home with her parents, 625 North Lumber Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

SECTION 7

GEORGE, the fifth child of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, May 28, 1824, and was married May 29, 1849. They began house-keeping on a farm in Seneca County, Ohio. God blessed them with a family of twelve children, viz:

Henry Jacob Swander was born in Seneca County, Ohio, March 18, 1850, and married Sarphina Black, of Randolph County, Indiana. Unto this pair were born ten children, viz: Stephen, Carlton, Alanson, Myrtle, Idella, and Rosco and Amy—twin brothers. Stephen died at three years of age, as also did three infants at a tender age. Their Christian mother followed them through the portals of light March 22, 1896, having been called by consumption, that merciful messenger of heaven whose mission it is to summon one-sixth of the human family into a realm of being where there is no wasting disease with its lingering anxieties. Eighteen

months after the death of his first wife, Henry married Mrs. Ella Clevinger, October 24, 1897. Their residence is in Albany, Indiana.

Matilda Ann Swander was born July 20, 1851, in Seneca County, Ohio, and married Thos. B. Small, of New York, March 11, 1869. The seals of their mutual affection were as follows: Jennettie, Effie, Emma Florence, Josephine, Maggie, May, Walter March, Arthur and Roy. The father departed this life October 31, 1882, preceded by Josephine and Maggie to that better land, where death is a stranger and where parting is unknown. The neighbors say many good things about Mr. Small. Besides those excellent elements that are blended in a kind husband and affectionate father, he was a soldier in the Civil War from beginning unto the end, when he received an honorable discharge. In due time Matilda married again. By this latter union she has three children—Homer, Ruth and Hazel.

Sarah Josephine Swander was born in Seneca County, Ohio, November 2, 1852, and married Isaiah Pittenger, November 1, 1872. They were blessed with eight children—Effie May, Dora Myrtle, Ira Samuel, Della, Ernest, Francis Paul, Lemuel Arthur and Sarah Edith, all of whom are living with their parents on a farm five miles north of Selma, Indiana—except Edith, who was taken to heaven December 2, 1897, aged 6 years and 6 months.

Oscar Lewis Swander was born September 13, 1855, moved to Indiana with his parents, and remained with them as a kind and obedient son until June 24, 1873, when he died, aged 17 years. In the language of Dryden, it may be said of him,

“Too early fitted for a better state,
But knowing heaven his home, to shun delay
He leaped o’er age and took the shortest way.”

Emma Amanda, fifth child of George Swander, was born in Delaware County, Indiana, September 2, 1857, and was married June 9, 1883, to Lewis B. Springer, of West Virginia.

They have four children—Harry R., Raymond, Mabelle and Alpheus. They live on the old homestead, near Selma, Indiana.

William Clark Swander, born August 5, 1859, in Delaware County, Indiana, married Eliza Hirons in March, 1881, and had five children. Mark and Edith died young, and their mother followed them June 22, 1890. Eliza died June 22, 1890. Nina and Chester survive them. William Clark Swander was married the second time to Mrs. Edie Orr, widow of Capt. Orr. In this last union William has two boys, Frederick L. and Kenneth. He is a prosperous farmer.

Hezekiah Brooks Swander, seventh child of George and Effie Brooks Swander, was born July 14, 1861, in Delaware County, Indiana, and married Nora Baughn, April 18, 1888. They have three daughters—Carrie, Ethel and Georgetta, and live on a farm near Selma, Indiana.

Mary Belle Swander was born in Delaware County, Indiana, March 26, 1863, and died September 26 of the same year.

An angel stooped to kiss
An infant on its mother's breast,
Then bore the babe away to bliss,
In everlasting realms of rest.

Louisa M. Swander was born September 2, 1864, in Delaware County, Indiana, and married William E. Ebrick, a widower with one child, March 25, 1896. They have one child, Susan Effie. Mr. Ebrick is a contractor, and his wife Louisa is entitled to the premium for furnishing the most clear and full statement of her father's family. Thank you, dear cousin! They live at Albany, Indiana.

Clara A. Swander was born in Delaware County, Indiana, August 15, 1866, and was married July 19, 1892, to Frederick Stauff, of New York City. They have two children, Marie E. and Frederick L. Mr. Stauff is a plumber in Muncie, Indiana.

Lillie Orpha Swander was born in Delaware County, Indiana, November 12, 1868. She enjoys the privilege of living

with her mother and has the honorable distinction of caring for her in her afflicted widowhood.

Maggie Dell Swander was born in Delaware County, Indiana, October 25, 1872. On July 25, 1893, she was married to John H. Schull. Unto them have been born three children. A daughter was born July 25, 1894, and died on the same day. It was the privilege of this little babe to share the joys of the upper world before it had sipped the sorrows of this. Noel and Hubert still live to give sunshine to the home of their parents in Albany, Indiana.

The preceding paragraphs of this Section contain the family register of a very interesting household. The father, George Swander, was married to Effie Brooks, of Fairfield County. The writer remembers quite well when Cousin George, in the Spring of 1848, came to Seneca County and visited at the home of our parents. It promised a new swarm from the old hive at Allentown, Pennsylvania. We remember how he started away to visit Uncle Frederick's family in Fairfield County; how he got acquainted with the young lady who afterwards became his wife; how he returned to Allentown; how in the Spring of 1849 he came back to Ohio and claimed his bride, who was born February 7, 1830; how he moved to Seneca County in the same year of their marriage; how they settled on a farm near Tiffin; how the writer performed labor for him in chopping wood, shearing sheep and cutting corn; and how in the Spring of 1857 he moved with his young family to Delaware County, Indiana. Having thus settled near Selma he soon became a factor of influence for good among his new neighbors. The elements of his character had been so proportionately mixed by the Divine Chemist as to compel others to stand up and say that he was a man. Applying himself to his calling as a progressive farmer, he made a success of his business. He was a consistent member of the Reformed Church, to which he was strongly attached, and yet when he found that his own Church was not represented by a congregation in his vicinity,

he showed himself sufficiently broad and liberal to seek and find Christian fellowship in another denomination. Thus he lived in growing favor with God and man until July 24, 1880, when he was called to his heavenly home, aged 56 years and 2 months. His widow still survives him. Six months after the death of her husband, she was sorely afflicted by the loss of her eyesight. This affliction she endures with Christian submission to the will of heaven, and corresponding resignation to the sorrows of earth, remembering that now she sees as through a glass darkly, but then face to face.

The type of manhood and womanhood in George Swander's family is positive and progressive without that ostentatious upishness which is always offensive to good breeding and Christian refinement. They do not belong to that class described 200 years ago by Butler in his *Hudebras*, who

"Caught
The itch on purpose to be scratched."

The sons are very correct in their well-formed opinion that when the Swanders or any body else undertake to make anything of themselves except that which responds to the original idea or pattern, the harvest of their false cultivation reveals a crop of fools. The daughters are the very opposite of the character described by Robert Pollock in his *Course of Time*:

"She was convinced
That God had made her greatly out of taste;
And took much pains to make herself anew.
Bedaubed with paint, and hung with ornaments
Of curious selection, gandy toy!
A show unpaid for, paying to be seen,
Oh how unlike this giddy thing in Time,
And at the day of judgment how unlike
The modest, sweet, retiring dame. Her house
Was ordered well, her children taught the way
Of life, who, rising up in honor, called
Her blessed. Most pleased to be admired at home,
And hear reflected from her husband's praise
Her own. She sought no gaze of foreign eye;

His praise alone, and faithful love and trust
Reposed, was happiness enough for her.
In holiness complete, and in the robes
Of saving righteousness arrayed for heaven."

SECTION 8

SAMUEL, son of Henry and Catherine Roth Schwander, was born near Allentown, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. (Date of birth unknown.) He resided on the homestead farm until the Spring of 1852, when he came to Seneca County, Ohio, where his brothers, George and Daniel, then resided. In January, 1854, at Fremont, Ohio, he married Mrs. Mary Cludy, *nee* Roads, of Scipio Township, Seneca County, Ohio. He and his wife resided in Scipio Township until the latter part of September, 1860, when he removed to what was then known as the wilds of Wood County, and located in Section 34, in Center Township, on an 80 acre tract of land, where he lived until his death, which occurred in September, 1875, after an illness of only a few days. His remains lie buried in the cemetery just east of the town of Portage, in Portage Township, Wood County. He and his family suffered and endured all the hardships and privations incident to the settlers of Wood County of that period. His wife was born November 13, 1823, and died May 19, 1878, and lies buried by his side. There were five children born to Samuel Swander—two daughters and three sons—of whom three only survive—one son and two daughters—the oldest son having died in infancy; the other at the age of 8 years.

Rebecca Swander, daughter of Samuel, was born February 23, 1855. She was married to J. W. Woodruff, of Portage, Ohio, July 12, 1875. Her husband is a farmer by occupation. She now resides in Huron County, Ohio. They had seven children—two daughters and five sons. The daughters are both dead, but the five sons still survive.

Franklin Swander, son of Samuel, was born July 13, 1860. He is a farmer by occupation and owns and resides on a beau-

tiful farm at Cloverdale in Center Township, Wood County, Ohio. The great creative Alchemist seems to have been not only liberal in the use of materials, but also wise in proportioning the elements that enter into the complex constitution of Franklin Swander's physical, mental and moral manhood. He is highly esteemed by his neighbors as a model man and good citizen. On January 23, 1895, at Fremont, Ohio, he married Miss Josephine Creel, of Woodville, Sandusky County, Ohio, for a number of years a teacher in the public schools of Lindsay and other places in Sandusky County, Ohio. Recent correspondence, through Edward H. Swander, with our Cousin Franklin and his family, reminds the writer of our former acquaintance with Miss Creel. It was while we were a member of the Board of School Examiners of the above said county. We did not know at that time that she was to become our cousin. We recollect, however, that she appeared repeatedly for examination as an applicant for a teacher's certificate, and that her work was distinguished by the neatness of her manuscript and the clearness of the language employed as expressions of her thoughts. Frank and his wife have been blessed with two children—Laura Gertrude and Leo Rosco.

Eliza Swander, daughter of Samuel, was born November 17, 1863, and was married February 26, 1882, to David M. Kyser, of Cloverdale, Wood County, Ohio, where they now reside, Mr. Kyser being engaged in the mercantile business in that place.

SECTION 9

DANIEL, son of Henry and Catherine Roth Schwander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, September 7, 1828, moved to Seneca County, Ohio, in 1848, and married to Mary A. Gross, October 6, 1849, with whom he lived in happy wedlock until he departed this life, leaving his widow with children as follows :

William Henry Swander, son of Daniel, born in Seneca County, Ohio, July 8, 1852. His post office address is Bellevue, Ohio.

Benjamin Franklin Swander, son of Daniel, born December 30, 1854. His residence is at Clyde, Ohio.

Ellsworth David Swander, son of Daniel, born October 4, 1861. His residence is in Bowling Green, Ohio.

Idelia Elizabeth Swander, daughter of Daniel, born January 20, 1857, and married a Mr. Vogt. They live near Republic, Ohio.

Emma Francis Swander, daughter of Daniel, born July 7, 1858. She married a Mr. Doings, and they live near Clyde, Ohio.

SECTION 10

BALTHASER, son of Henry and Catharine Roth Schwander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. The date of his birth is unknown to the writer, notwithstanding diligent and persevering inquiry and search after the same. He married Maria Kern. According to the testimony of his nephew, Nathan Schwander, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, Balthaser died at an early date after his marriage, leaving no children.

The foregoing paragraphs of this Chapter embrace all that the historian is able to gather with regard to this branch of the family. It will be observed by the reader that the majority of Henry Schwander's posterity remained on that side of the Allegheny Mountains next the rising sun. Indeed, many of them lived and died or still live on or in the vicinity of the old homestead where the family cradle was rocked more than a hundred years ago. It will also be observed that their name is spelled with the "ch," thus retaining in its more euphonious pronunciation the original richness of the Swiss dialect, and its more agreeable enunciation of sounds. This retention is generally insisted upon by our cousins on the other side of the Susquehanna River, and right reason-

able are they in contending for the old manner of spelling and pronouncing the name. It shows that they remember the requirement of the fourth commandment and preserve the pride of ancestry. Yet, with all their family pride, they think and act and may say with Percival :

"I am one
Who finds within me a nobility
That spurns the idle pratings of the great,
And their mean boasts of what their fathers were,
While they themselves are fools effeminate,
The scorn of all who know the worth of mind
And virtue."

What a halo of sacred memories must hang like morning mist around the old Union Cemetery at Allentown. The writer still hopes to make a pilgrimage to the hallowed spot,

"Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap
And our forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

Yes, they of the hamlet and the humble dwelling sleep. In that quiet church-yard their ashes repose with as much security and hope as if they were locked up with the titled bones of Westminster Abbey. They served their generation and their God. Truth could write for them no more appropriate and enduring epitaph. The vandalism of time can never erase that inscription from the tablet. Their unsung deeds of unassuming worth will live in unrecorded history long after the statues of empty renown have tumbled from their pedestals and crumbled into dust. And when the heavenly hosts of "the common people" who heard the Savior gladly on the earth shall come out of their graves and shout their pealing anthems through the opening skies, the Schwanders will find themselves proudly ranked among the true aristocracy known as the "laboring class" that will rise up in heaven and gather around the great white throne of the carpenter's Son.

CHAPTER IV

FREDERICK SWANDER'S BRANCH

SECTION 1

FREDERICK SWANDER was the third son of Jacob and Barbara. He was born in North Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, December 29, 1780; and was married to Eva Glick, of the same county, who was born October 12, 1781. Their migratory journey across the Susquehanna and over the Allegheny Mountains early in this century was an entirely new departure in the family history. The dangers, hardships and self-denials of their undertaking can be fully appreciated only by those who know through experience what it is to pioneer themselves into a strange and desolate country covered with forests, inhabited by indians and destitute of many of the advantages of civilized society. The student of the geography and history of Ohio need not be informed that at the beginning of the nineteenth century there was no State of Ohio on the map or anywhere else. There was a section of the North Western Territory, lying between Lake Erie and the Ohio River, which, even a hundred years ago, was full of tremendous possibilities in the way of presidential timber and half-fledged universities. Out of this 40,000 square miles of wilderness, the sturdy axmen undertook to make a civilized commonwealth. By the blessing of Providence, the undaunted spirit of the pioneers prevailed. In 1802 Ohio was added to the original constellation of thirteen states. For fourteen years this State was without a permanently settled seat of government. In the southern part there were a number of white settlements surrounded with red savages. The northern portion con-

tinued to remain largely in the possession of the indians until the war with their red-coated British allies, 1812-1814. But even after the close of the war by the treaty of peace negotiated at Ghent the early settlers in the Northern Section were not without their fears of molestation from the Wyandots, Shawnees and Seneca Indians, who still remained on their reservations and roamed over the hunting grounds in what was generally known as the Sandusky Country. It was as late as 1832 when the warlike Wyandots sold their reservation in Crawford and Wyandot Counties to the United States, and began to prepare for their slow departure toward the setting sun—of their race. Because of the nearness of this old indian reservation to where the writer's father settled in 1833, the smaller game of the forest, such as wild turkeys, raccoons and squirrels remained in Seneca County in great abundance until the writer was old enough to shoulder his gun and join the chase. He has no desire to forget his trusty companions. "Pen" and "Watch" were always ready and eager to join him as he took to the woods, and right well did they render their part of the interesting program. Many a time did they stand by their young master in the exciting scrimmages with the furriers of the forest. Faithful companions! If there be a happy hunting ground for good dogs beyond the river Styx, "Pen" and "Watch" will be there to find and follow the trail.

Well, but what has the Swander family to do with dog-sheol? They never did desire to take stock in hades in any form of investment, except, when necessary to cross the hadean realm to the fulness of joy beyond its sombrous realities. As they are neither idiots nor heathen, they will have no need of the questionable benefits of a second probation. If virtuous and good when they reach another world, they will live in bliss; while here they try to make the best of this. So thought Frederick Schwander 94 years ago. He then entered upon his first probation in Ohio. It was a memorable occasion when he left his kinsmen at the "Schwander place," near Allentown, Pennsylvania, in 1806. How any

recollection thereof in after years must have opened the sealed fountains of many past endearments! With two little children—the youngest one a few months old—they fell into the procession of Empire which westward was taking its way. With large covered wagons filled with the family, food, furniture and farming implements, they started upon their journey over the mountains. As they were coming down the western slope, Frederick hung his “ch” upon one of the laurel bushes that grew in great profusion on many of the outshooting spurs of the Alleghenies. Passing on with a little less name, but no less of Swander, Frederick finally reached his destination near Lythapolis, Fairfield County, Ohio. There he bought land, began to clear up a farm and to rear his large and interesting family of eleven children. There he began to stamp himself upon the community as a man of excellent Christian character and sterling worth. His wife, noble woman that she was in all her relations and duties, proved herself a worthy companion in the toils and trials of pioneer life, until August 20, 1835, when she died, aged 54 years, 10 months and 8 days. Her bereaved husband survived her until May 5, 1859, when he also fell asleep, aged 78 years, 4 months and 6 days. They are together now, and with the poet we may say

“His death threw down the mouldering old partition wall
And gave two beings, one in nature, one abode.”

They left as a priceless legacy to their posterity, characters of unborrowed and unsullied beauty. The pure pages of their history reveal religion, industry and liberality; and yet no doubt, like all true Christians, they looked upon themselves with distrust, and read their own lives as falling far short of their high ideals.

The writer well remembers one interesting affair connected with the life of Uncle Frekerick. It was in October, 1838—three years after the death of Aunt Eva. Father’s orchard was yet too young to bear apples. We, children, had heard much talk about that untasted luxury known as apple-butter. We had occasionally seen an apple and shared a small portion

thereof. The effect was a growing desire to visit the garden of Hesperides. Just then an invitation came from Uncle Frederick, of Fairfield County, to come and get apples and make apple-butter and bring it along home. Arrangements were soon made for the journey of more than 100 miles. The road, for a part of the way, led through the reservation of the Wyandot Indians, which had not yet been entirely vacated by that savage band which had helped to burn Col. Crawford. Our father and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hall (Mrs. Hall being a daughter of Frederick Swander) started upon their journey to Fairfield. With hungry expectations we waited for their return. Those expectations were not doomed to perish. A wagon load of apples and apple-butter was brought from Uncle Frederick's. After that, when we were good children, we were rewarded on Sunday morning with a piece of bread spread with smear-case and venerated with apple-butter. Fun? Not a bit of it. The writer was never more in earnest in all his prosaic life. Next to the fragrance of our gratitude for Uncle Frederick was the matchless flavor of that apple-butter, more excellent than the savory viands of those who were in the habit of faring sumptuously every day.

SECTION 2

ANNA MARIAH, first child of Frederick Swander, was born in Pennsylvania, June 5, 1803, and was, therefore, about five years old when she moved with her parents to Ohio. On December 10, 1821, she was married to Beryaman Glick, who was born December 6, 1800, in Berks County, Pennsylvania, and who moved with his father, Peter Glick, to Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1806. Beryaman Glick and his wife were among the good and substantial settlers who helped to make Fairfield one of the best counties of the Commonwealth. They lived together in happy Christian wedlock, impressing their artless simplicity of character upon each other and upon their children until December 26, 1839, when the wife

and mother departed this life in the well-grounded hopes of the Christian faith. Her husband survived her nearly half a century, when he followed her June 14, 1888. At the date of his death his six children and thirty-one grandchildren survived him. The children are as follows:

Daniel, son of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born November 5, 1822. He was married March 10, 1844, to Mary Noatstaen, of Pickaway County. This union was blessed with five children.

Jacob, son of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born April 11, 1825, and married Mary Woodring, of Shelby County, Ohio, March 20, 1847. After she had borne unto her husband nine children, she departed this life June 19, 1869. In due time Jacob was married again to Druzillia Merand, of Shelby County, Ohio.

Reuben, son of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born February 19, 1827, and on June 27, 1849, married Susan Woodring, of Shelby County, Ohio. So far as known to the writer, they had four children.

Mary A., daughter of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born August 10, 1829, and married Conrad Ware, of Fairfield County, Ohio, August 19, 1848. They had six children.

Darius, son of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born November 8, 1831, and married Ellenor Ware April 6, 1851. She was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, and died July 1, 1867. This union was sealed with seven children. After the death of his wife, Darius reorganized his family in marriage with Jane E. Darnell, of Champaign County, Ohio, by whom he became the father of one child.

Lucus Frederick, son of Beryaman and Anna Mariah Swander Glick, was born January 5, 1837. He married Margaret Elliott January 5, 1858, in Shelby County, Ohio. They had five children.

SECTION 3

HANNAH, daughter of Frederick Swander, was born in Pennsylvania in 1805, and was brought by her parents to Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1806, at quite a tender age for such a hard, long journey. Yet children in that day were not as delicate as they are at this present time. Mothers and babies must now have professional nurses or go into Purgatory sure. The case of Hannah Swander was not unusual for migratory infants. The writer's early life furnishes another instance of early departure for the West. He was but five weeks old when his good old Scotch-Irish mother wrapped him in a blanket and started on a trip of nearly 700 miles, from New Jersey to Ohio, and he has no recollections whatever of any difficulties in making the journey. In her arrival at young womanhood, Hannah married Henry Hall, who was born October 19, 1798. Mr. Hall was both a gunsmith and a farmer. He moved from Fairfield to Seneca County, in 1828, and settled on a quarter-section of land, six miles east of Tiffin, in Scipio Township, on the left bank of Rock Run. Here he cleared up a farm, raised his family, served his God and prepared for heaven. He was a good neighbor and an excellent citizen. Though economical in his habits, he was large in his spirit of liberality. His wife shared with him in these excellent endowments of soul. This world is constantly suffering a great deprivation by not having more of such people to make glad the waste places of desolation. Having moved into the new settlement earlier by several years than some of their neighbors, and having a bearing orchard in advance of many others, they were willing to share their fruit with those who had none. The writer well remembers the eating of luscious apples which his mother brought in her capacious work-basket from Mr. and Mrs. Hall's. He was a Lutheran and she was a member of the Reformed Church, yet they never raised any apples of religious discord. They felt that they belonged to the same communion of saints. They meet at the same communion table

now. Mrs. Hall departed this life in 1868, and he on the eighth of September, 1881. Their children are as follows:

Christena, daughter of Henry and Hannah Swander Hall, was born in 1824. She was twice married; first to Eli Sprague, after whose death she married Rev. Benjamin Hall, of Coffee County, Illinois, where, on December 10, 1894, she departed this life, just six months after the death of her second husband. There were no children.

Joel, son of Henry and Hannah Swander Hall, was born November 10, 1827, and was married March 10, 1864, to Catharine Beck. Unto this couple were born six children, viz: Henry, November 9, 1865, who died at the age of six years. Hannah, born December 13, 1866, and married August 19, 1888, to George Deily. They live near Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio. Their children are Katy, Earl and Albert. Daniel Hall was born June 20, 1868, and married March 5, 1894, to Madama Deily. They have one son and live near the old homestead, six miles east of Tiffin. William was born January 7, 1874. He still lives at home with his parents. Mary was born April 20, 1877, and abides with her parents. Andrew was born December 30, 1878, and is still at home. The two sons at home were recently very kind in showing the writer into that neck of woods inhabited by squirrels, some of which were duly brought down as in his boyhood days. Indeed it makes the writer feel young again to shoot the little fellows out of the tree tops. Squirrel pot-pie the next day for dinner.

Absalom, son of Henry and Hannah Swander Hall, was born May 1, 1830, and was married to Laura Melissa Parker, who, after 29 years of invalid life, was taken to rest April 17, 1894, aged 53 years, 4 months and 16 days. In the language of Sheridan it may truthfully be said:

"Affliction possessed her own child till the woes
Of life ceased to harrass and goad it;
After death went her body to earth, whence it rose,
And her spirit to God who bestowed it."

Unto Absalom Hall and his wife was born one daughter, Marietta, May 26, 1865. She was married the first time to Mr. Osborne, to whom she bore one child, Lottie. After Mr. Osborne's death, his wife was married the second time, in November, 1895, to Abraham Sheidley, and on July 26, 1898, a son was born, who took the name of Abraham Dewey.

SECTION 4

DAVID SWANDER, according to the best information at hand, was the first Swander ever born in Ohio. How the event must have gladdened the hearts of his parents, Frederick and Eva Swander, in Fairfield County, on that bright morning of May 6, 1807. Growing up to young manhood, he found his complement in marriage with Miss Lydia Kershner, who was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, February 28, 1807. Soon after their marriage they moved from Fairfield to Shelby County, Ohio, in 1833, when deers and wolves still roved through the forests around their cabin, near what is now known as Swander Crossing. His neighbors, as well as his children, hereinafter named, bear their concurring testimony to the noble traits that enriched his character. Among these traits were simplicity, probity and truthfulness. These were all rendered more beautiful by the religion of his Christ. As a member of the Reformed Church, he was probably neither better nor worse than if he had been an equally sincere Christian in some other denomination. He witnessed a good confession of our holy religion until February 1, 1853, when he leaped the dark chasm of death, stepped upon the border of the heavenly country, and grasped the hands of his forefathers upon the eternal shore. His wife Lydia survived him a number of years.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, David Swander supplied the Union Army with three patriotic sons, viz :

William J. Swander (date of birth not known to the writer) was a member of the Twentieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

He returned from the War a moving skeleton, yet with good care he recovered his health in full, went to Illinois, married Belle Wilt, with whom he moved to McPherson, McPherson County, Kansas, raised a family, and on the twelfth day of September, 18—, was kicked in the stomach by a vicious horse, resulting in his death on the next day. Unto William J. and Belle Swander were born Alice Swander, John Swander, Abbey Swander, Oscar Swander and Wilbur Swander, all of whom reside at McPherson, Kansas.

Aaron, son of David Swander, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, in 1840, and was killed in the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, June 20, 1864, aged 23 years, 7 months and 28 days. He was a member of the Ninety-ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

Alfred, son of David Swander, was born in 1842, in Shelby County, Ohio. He died in Danville, Virginia, as a prisoner of war, January 1, 1864, aged 21 years, 3 months and 27 days. He was also a member of the Ninety-ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. Thus did these two brave sons and brothers lay themselves upon the altar of their country. In the paraphrased language of Byron it may be said of them

"They fell undaunted and undying,
The very gales their names seem sighing,
The little rill, the mighty river,
Flow mingled with their fame forever."

Savilla, daughter of David Swander, was born November 23, 1834, and on April 7, 1864, was married to Francis M. Shaffer, in Shelby County, Ohio. Mr. Shaffer was a member of the Ninety-ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. It seems from the record that sometime after the Civil War he moved to Argenta, Macon County, Illinois. They were blest with a family of children, as follows :

Nora Shaffer, born December 27, 1864, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married D. P. Parr, March 15, 1883. They live in Weldon, Illinois.

Anna Shaffer, born September 22, 1866, married Charles Sellars January 26, 1885. Their residence is in Iverdale, Champaign County, Illinois.

Agnes Shaffer, born August 22, 1868.

William C. Shaffer, born March 27, 1872.

James W. Shaffer, born April 6, 1874.

Jessie Shaffer, born September 27, 1877.

An infant son died April 12, 1876, on the same day of his birth, thus showing that the little daisy which bends under the weight of a dew drop is as much admired by the Heavenly Gardener as the most stately lily that lifts its head in the floral field of glory.

Sarah Swander, daughter of David, was born October 30, 1832, in Shelby County, Ohio. She married David Baker February 13, 1866, who was born January 24, 1827. They were blessed with two sons—David M. Baker, born December 24, 1868, and James Maurice Baker, born July 4, 1875. They live at Swander Crossing, Shelby County, Ohio.

Edward Swander, son of David, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, November 7, 1838. He married Elizabeth Bennett March 8, 1860. She was born September 22, 1839. The family register as sent to the writer is as follows:

Ella Florence Swander, born December 7, 1860, and married William A. Cramer December 17, 1882.

David Alonzo Swander, born March 3, 1863, and married Minnie B. Hodge October 2, 1884.

Ida Maggie Swander, born July 12, 1865, married Charles E. Hodge December 24, 1882.

Emma V. Swander, born April 7, 1870.

Lydia May Swander, born September 6, 1872.

James Earl Swander, born November 5, 1876, and died in August, 1898, as an American volunteer in the Spanish-American War—a war that was professedly begun in behalf of humanity.

James M. Swander, son of David, was born March 5, 184—, at Swander Crossing, Shelby County, Ohio. He married

Wilmina Eicher October 4, 1872. The family record, so far as the writer could learn, shows that their first child, Emma E. Swander, was born July 4, 1873, and died August 28, 1874, and that Katie L. Swander was born March 15, 1875, and died October 4, 1880. Thus were these young parents called to lay the blasted buds of their expectations in the grave, leaving them, however, with this blessed comfort, that

“The flowers survive the shattered vase,
The soul within them never dies;
So when death shut and locked their eyes
They saw their Savior’s radiant face.”

Calvin and Clarence Swander, twin brothers, were born February 13, 1878. They graduated at the Anna High School, at the age of 17, and for the last four years have taken rank among the progressive and successful educators of Shelby County.

Edward and Wilbur Swander, aged respectively 15 and 11 years, help their father, James M. Swander, on the farm which was bought by their grandfather, David Swander, from the United States Government, at an early date, and which has remained in possession of the Swander family ever since.

Susan Swander, daughter of David, was born in 1837, and Rebecca, her sister, in 1850. These sisters, according to our latest and most reliable information, were still with their mother and caring for her in her old age.

Frances Swander, fifth daughter of David, was born October 19, 1846, and on February 27, 1870, she married William Farrer. They have two sons, Albert W., who was born on December 24, 1870, and Edward W., born May 31, 1872.

SECTION 5

JAMES SWANDER, son of Frederick, was born on March 8, 1808, in Fairfield County, Ohio. He married Margaret Houseknecht, who was born in 1807, and departed this life

March 21, 1866, in the sixtieth year of her age. They moved to Shelby County in 1831, where he cleared up a large farm and raised an interesting family. He possessed and manifested those traits of character usually found in virtuous and industrious pioneers. Those who have seen him knew him as a typical Swander. His stalwart frame, masculine features and deliberate style of conversation were characteristic of his person. The writer well remembers when Uncle James visited his father's family in Seneca County. In later years he frequently met him when he appeared as an Elder in the Synodical assemblies of the Reformed Church. In those assemblies he was always regarded as a sincere Christian, an intelligent layman and a wise counselor. Thus did he round out a beautiful character, which reached its highest earthly excellence in 1890, when he laid down his pilgrim staff at more than 80 years of age, and left this world with a good name and sacred memories behind to cheer a house of lamentation, consisting of the following children :

Eva C. Swander was born July 18, 1834, remains unmarried, and had the honorable charge of caring for her father in the growing decrepitude of his declining years.

John W. Swander, only son of James, of Swander Crossing, was born June 26, 1836; enlisted in the Ninety-ninth Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry in June, 1862; was wounded in the battle of Stone River, January 2, 1863, died February second of the same year, at Covington, Kentucky, and was buried at Swander Crossing, Shelby County, Ohio, near the home of his childhood.

"Soldier rest, thy warfare over;
Dream of battle-fields no more."

Mary Swander, daughter of James, of Swander Crossing, was born July 4, 1839, and shared with her sister Eva the delightful duty enjoined by the Fifth Commandment.

Margaret A. Swander, daughter of James, was born September 26, 1843, and is married to Hiram Killian. They had fourteen children, ten of whom are living.

SECTION 6

HENRY SWANDER, son of Frederick, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, August 24, 1810. His wife, Sally Ann Albright, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, May 23, 1818. They were married May 28, 1837. After moving into Wood County, Ohio, and raising an interesting family of nine children, the wife and mother died December 9, 1870, aged 52 years. Henry survived his wife until August 24, 1878, when he departed this life in Reno County, Kansas, at 68 years of age. It was not the writer's privilege to meet and make the acquaintance of these dear cousins, although living in an adjoining county. He has a chaplet of affection as a tribute of respect for the ashes of his departed kinsmen, but knows not where to find their graves and water them with a tear, yet

"He who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone."

Joseph Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, June 17, 1838. He married Abigail Packer, in Stark County, Ohio, December 24, 1863. Their residence, when the last information was received, was McClure, Henry County, Ohio.

Mary Ann Swander, daughter of Henry and granddaughter of Frederick, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, and died August 20 of the following year. Thus it will be seen that her life was short, and the unmeasurable years of her immortality lengthened in proportion. But why do infants die and little children experience pain? The answer to these questions as given us in our school books, that the reaper has need for the flowerets gay, may satisfy the imagination of the poet, but—well, the writer is too old to undertake a satisfactory solution of the problem. One thing, however, seems probable, that if we could read the sufferings and learn the triumphs of this innumerable host of departed little ones, we would know that they have made for themselves an imperishable record of superlative heroism.

William Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born March 19, 1841, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married Amanda Christian, in Coffee County, Kansas. According to the latest information received, their residence is Santa Fe, Haskell County, Kansas.

Lydia Ann Swander, daughter of Henry and granddaughter of Frederick, was born January 30, 1843, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married Leonard G. Hutchison, of Wood County, Ohio. After his death she married Mr. Bell. They reside at Gainesville, Arkansas.

Jacob Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, February 9, 1845. He married Melissa Belston, of Wood County, Ohio, July 29, 1866. Their address is Washington, Washington County, Kansas.

Dennis Frederick Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born October 2, 1847, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married Catharine L. Hill, in Wood County, Ohio. They reside at Hutchison, Reno County, Kansas, to which place they moved in 1877 from Wood County, Ohio. Their children are Jessie Viola Swander, born October 13, 1872; Daisy Mabel Swander, born November, 8, 1875; and Otto Swander, born September 15, 1879, and died April 8, 1881. He entered the joys of heaven before he had become acquainted with the real sorrows of earth.

Lewis Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born in Shelby County, Ohio, June 7, 1850, and on the twenty-fourth of January, 1853, was taken to join the infant throng above.

Delilah Amanda Swander, daughter of Henry and granddaughter of Frederick, was born December 13, 1853, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married G. M. Kennedy, of Osage County, Kansas, on the first of June, 1873. Their residence is somewhere in Kansas.

Reuben Clayton Swander, son of Henry and grandson of Frederick, was born April 14, 1856, in Shelby County, Ohio, and resides at Gainesville, Arkansas.

SECTION 7

PHILIP SWANDER, son of Frederick, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, July 12, 1812. He married Lillian Miller. They had ten children. Clarisa, Monroe, Eliza, Elizabeth, Wilson and William C. have departed this life.

Thomas, son of Philip Swander, is married and had eight children, six of whom were living at the reception of the last information obtained respecting the family.

Laura M. Swander, daughter of Philip, married William Hillman. They had three children.

Amanda Swander, daughter of Phillip, married, and has five children.

William Swander, son of Philip, married, and had two children.

SECTION 8

SUSANAH SWANDER, daughter of Frederick, was born October 3, 1814, in Bloom Township, Fairfield County, Ohio, and was married to Jacob Wagner in 1834. Soon after their marriage they moved to the growing Swander settlement in Shelby County, where they lived seven years. They then moved to Columbus, Ohio, and from there to Lithopolis, where Mr. Wagner died in 1861. Unto these parents were born six children. Two of these died at a very early age, and like millions of infants were laid in the grave,

“Whose slumbering tenants, dead without a name,
The eternal record shall at length proclaim;
Pure as the holiest in the long array
Of hooded or of mitred clay.”

Frances J., daughter of Jacob and Susanah Swander Wagner, was born September 28, 1842. On June 24, 1863, she married George H. Dildine, with whom she lived until her death, August 5, 1887, when she departed this earthly section of human life, aged 44 years, 7 months and 17 days. They had children as follows:

William S. Dildine was born November 30, 1864.

Inez Izetta Dildine was born January 19, 1866, and was called to heaven at the age of 7 months and 19 days.

Anna Love Dildine was born April 30, 1868.

Mary Louisa Dildine was born November 10, 1869.

Joseph Beecher Dildine was named after the popular preacher of Plymouth pulpit, soon after October 30, 1871.

Bertie L. Dildine was born July 1, 1873.

Julia Mary Dildine was born March 21, 1875.

George Wagner Dildine was born February 4, 1880.

Frances M. Dildine was born in February, 1882.

Hannah, daughter of Jacob and Susanah Swander Wagner, married Noah McCormic. They had four children—one son and three daughters.

Sarah, daughter of Jacob and Susanah Swander Wagner, was born June 22, 1841, and married Elisha Strode. They had children as follows:

Elmira E. Strode, born April 1, 1862.

Alonzo W. Strode, born June 6, 1864.

George Ellis Strode, born January 21, 1866; died August 31 of the same year.

Pearl Adelia Strode, born August 14, 1867, and married Jesse L. Wildermouth, April 27, 1887.

Alonzo Strode was born unto them July 13, 1888.

Mattie M. Strode, born February 12, 1870.

Chaney E. Strode, born October 21, 1872.

Paslee, daughter of Jacob and Susanah Swander Wagner, married James McCormic. They had two sons before he died, leaving her a widow in Columbus, Ohio.

Susanah Swander, daughter of Frederick, after remaining a widow for two years, married Enoch Spangler, and in 1890—the date of the latest information at hand—they were still living, though in feeble health.

SECTION 9

MARY, daughter of Frederick and Eva Swander, was born July 17, 1816, in Fairfield County, Ohio, and married to

Lewis Glick August 2, 1835. Soon after their marriage they settled on a farm near Marcy, Pickaway County, where she remained until the Fall of 1884. Lewis Glick died April 19, 1847, leaving her with a family of six children, as hereinafter named:

Isaac S., son of Lewis and Mary Glick, was born December 30, 1836, and was married to Julian Glick in 1858. They lived on a farm in Pickaway County, Ohio, until in the Spring of 1871, when they moved West and settled on a farm near Lakewood, Shelby County, Illinois, where they still reside. Unto them children were born as follows:

Orlando M. Glick, born in October, 1858, and was married in December, 1884.

George E. Glick, born September, 1860, married Malissa Dutton in September, 1882.

Levi J. Glick, born June, 1862, married Ella Hildreth November, 1884.

Charles W. Glick, born September, 1867, married Alice Brownlee February, 1889, and died August, 1894.

William Glick, born November, 1869, married Eva Francis in April, 1898.

Luella A. Glick, born June, 1865, married a Mr. Brownlee June, 1882, and died February 5, 1889.

Ora A. Glick, born January, 1874, married Charles Glick in 1895.

All of the aforementioned children of Isaac S. Glick grew up to maturity, married and settled on farms near Lakewood, Illinois. They are all living except Charles W. and Luella, who died leaving families.

Levi J., son of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born in 1841 and departed this life September 21, 1861, unmarried. The writer remembers well that sad occasion. Being at that time the pastor of the Kinnickinnick Reformed Church, in Ross County, he had occasion to pass through Pickaway County, to fill an appointment in Fairfield. Passing near the residence of Aunt Polly Glick, he made it a point to stop a brief time and visit his relatives. As he approached the

house, he saw crape on the door. On entering the home, he learned that Cousin Levi had died an hour before. The language of the poet soon came to his mind :

"Why doth that lonely widow's tear
In sudden anguish flow?"

He well remembers how he attempted to speak some words of Christian comfort to the afflicted family.

Elizabeth E. Glick, daughter of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born March 15, 1841, married March 15, 1864, to Peter Fridley and died January 24, 1883. She resided on the old home farm, near Marcy, Pickaway County, Ohio. To this union were born children as follows :

Harry W. Fridley was born August 8, 1866, and married Clara Moore January 7, 1888. Their children are Winifred Fridley, born May 9, 1889.

Estella Fridley, born August 3, 1890.

Homer M. Fridley, born July 12, 1875.

Mary B. Fridley, born March 19, 1865.

Ora A. Fridley was born November 7, 1867, married September 3, 1891, to Noah Longenbaugh, and died January 21, 1895, without issue.

Metta Fridley, born October 7, 1877.

Annie S. Glick, daughter of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born October 26, 1842, and died February 19, 1843, because the Good Shepherd of the lambs had said : "Suffer the little one to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Sarah A. Glick, daughter of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born November 19, 1843. On the sixth of November, 1862, she became the wife of W. H. Miller. Soon after their marriage they moved from Pickaway County, Ohio, to Shelbyville, Illinois. In 1865 they changed their residence to Pana, Illinois. The writer has not forgotten that he enjoyed the comforts of their hospitable and happy home at Pana, spending one night with them in July, 1866, as he was making a visiting tour to some of the Reformed Churches in

that part of the State. In 1879 Mr. and Mrs. Miller removed to Shelbyville and resumed the mercantile business in that place. Unto them were born children, as follows :

Lulu M. Miller, daughter of W. H. and Sarah A. Miller, and great-grandaughter of Frederick Swander, was born September 25, 1863, in Pana, Illinois. May 30, 1888, she was married to Rev. G. H. Souder, who is at present the pastor of the Reformed Church at Carrollton, Carroll County, Ohio. They have three children, as follows :

Loye Mary Souder, born March 7, 1889.

Ola Sarah Souder, born Sept. 20, 1890.

Ruth Miller Souder, born March 1, 1895, and on September 19, 1895, was taken to represent the family in heaven.

Loye S. Miller, daughter of W. H. and Sarah A. Miller, and great-granddaughter of Frederick Swander, was born June 7, 1866, in Pana, Illinois. She was married November 2, 1887, to Mark S. Andes, who lives in Shelbyville and is engaged in the mercantile business. They have two children, as follows :

Lulu E. Andes, born May 8, 1889.

Lenora S. Andes, born October 20, 1895.

At this point the historian may be pardoned for calling attention to two interesting facts : 1. The above named children of Mrs. Andes, as also the children of Mrs. Souder, and many others whose names will appear in this book, are descendants in the seventh generation from the original Frederick Schwander who came from Switzerland 167 years ago. May it not be hoped that they, like Enoch, the seventh from Adam, will walk with God ? Why not ? Frederick Schwander when he came out of Switzerland was a better man than was Adam when he came out of Eden under the cloud of disobedience, and no doubt Frederick's wife was a better woman than was mother Eve after her foolish flirtation with that disreputable stranger who came into the garden. 2. The writer has just been reminded from Shelbyville that he administered the sacrament of baptism to his infant cousin, Loye S. Miller, on the first Sunday in August, 1866, in the

Shelbyville Reformed church. May "the righteousness of the Lord be unto children's children to such as keep his covenant, and to those who remember his commandments to do them."

Melvin C. Miller, son of W. H. and Sarah A. Miller, was born July 5, 1871, and taken to the upper fold August 28 of the same year, by that Good Shepherd who gathers the lambs in His arms and carries them in His bosom.

Hannah Z. Glick, daughter of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born January 3, 1846, in Pickaway County, Ohio. She married William Solt, October 14, 1880. They resided on a farm near St. Paul, Pickaway County, Ohio, where she departed this life, without children, January 10, 1883.

Lewis M. Glick, son of Lewis and Mary Swander Glick, was born November 4, 1847, seven months after the death of his father, in Pickaway County, Ohio. He was married December 14, 1870, to Jane Springston. For a while they lived on a farm near Tower Hill, then moved to Pana, Illinois, where they now reside. Their children all live with their parents at Pana, as follows :

Otto M. Glick, born September 27, 1871.

Olive M. Glick, born June 3, 1875.

Walter E. Glick, born December 27, 1881.

Elmer G. Glick, born November 3, 1889.

In concluding this Section of Frederick's Chapter of the Swander History, it may be added that Mary Swander Glick moved to Shelbyville, Illinois, in 1884, and from that time on until her death made her home with her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Miller. It was while making a visit to her son, Isaac S. Glick, near Lakewood, Illinois, that she was suddenly taken sick, and died July 4, 1898, aged 81 years, 11 months and 17 days, having lived a widow for more than a half century. On the day following that of her death, she was laid to rest in beautiful Oak Ridge Cemetery at Shelbyville, Illinois.

"Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But thine is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep."

The writer remembers with pleasure of having made a visit to "Aunt Polly's," as she was quite generally known and spoken of by her familiar friends. It was during our pastorate of the Reformed Church at Lancaster, Ohio, in 1865. With our young family we drove to her home and spent the night. She was indeed a mother in Israel. Unassuming in her kindness, and considerate in her generosity, she knew what would be acceptable in a minister's family, and how to bestow her benefactions without any ostentatious display. After our return to Lancaster, she presented us with a pig—the whole pig. Unrefined people might call it by a larger name; and some of our very refined city cousins may think that the aforesaid transaction was too piggyish to be mentioned in this connection—homely and hay-seedish. Very well, the writer holds different views as to what is necessary to constitute intrinsic nobility and dignified refinement. We regard these elements of good society as something inseparable from that artless simplicity of former years which is now in danger of passing away into ostentatious nothingness. In many places even the Church is putting on metropolitan airs, catching the itch of worldliness, and scratching itself into mere churchanity. We would not return to old paths, but to the old principles that flourished in former days.

"Those good days, we loved them dearly,
As the angels robed in white
Love to whisper joy and gladness
On the balmy wings of light."

We believe that there was as much pure and undefiled religion in Aunt Polly's pig as there is in much of the silly whirl of fashionable society with all its pietistic pretentiousness and progressive euchre.

Grandmother Glick had not so learned Christ, neither did she teach her children in such a school. For this reason they rise up and call her blessed. She seems to have been fairly and fully enthroned in their filial affections. In all our recent correspondence their mother's name is mentioned with sentiments of tenderness and gratitude. No doubt the follow-

ing language of the poet expresses their sacred regard for her memory :

“My mother ! at that holy name,
Within my bosom there’s a gush
Of feeling which no time can tame—
A feeling which for years of fame
I would not, could not crush.”

SECTION 10

DANIEL SWANDER, son of Frederick, was born June 22, 1818, in Fairfield County, Ohio. His first marriage was with Abolonia Hayman, who died October 17, 1848. Daniel died April 18, 1875, in Shelbyville, Illinois. The writer visited his Cousin Daniel, remaining over night with him and his family at their residence in Fairfield County, in the Fall of 1864. He is remembered distinctly as a typical Swander. He was not demonstrative, but had the courage to speak his convictions. In the construction of his character, nature and Christianity had so combined and blended the elements of industry, economy and truthfulness as to make him the man his neighbors delighted to love and respect. By his first marriage Daniel Swander had children as follows :

Lydia Swander, daughter of Daniel and granddaughter of Frederick, was born February 13, 1841. She married Isaac Noggle April 4, 1875. They had one son, Charles Noggle, born January 12, 1876.

Leah Swander, daughter of Daniel and granddaughter of Frederick, was born January 12, 1843, in Fairfield County, Ohio, and married Jesse Riegel January 11, 1881. Mr. Riegel died leaving her a widow.

Delilah Swander, daughter of Daniel and granddaughter of Frederick, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio. She married Jesse Foor, whose address is Tower Hill, Shelby County, Illinois.

Mariah Swander, daughter of Daniel and granddaughter of Frederick, was born April 15, 1847, in Fairfield County, Ohio. On November 1, 1868, she married Robert H. Hutton

of Canada, who was born March 9, 1843. Their children are registered as follows:

Della M. Hutton, born June 30, 1869, in Fairfield County, Ohio.

Maggie A. Hutton, born October 20, 1870, in Fairfield County, Ohio.

Mary J. Hutton, born September 15, 1873, in Shelby County, Illinois.

Arlie D. Hutton, born April 19, 1875, in Shelby County.

Jessie R. Hutton, born September 15, 1877, in Shelby County, Illinois.

Maud D. Hutton, born December 18, 1879, and died in Shelby County, Illinois.

Pearl M. Hutton and Hurly M. Hutton were born March 10, 1881, in Shelby County, Illinois. Hurly died August 6, 1881, and went to join his sister, Maud, in the children's deathless realm beyond the clouds.

Frederick E. Hutton, born May 29, 1885, in Shelby County.

Emma Teola Hutton, born March 20, 1887, in Shelby County, Illinois.

Mr. Hutton's address is Tower Hill, Shelby County, Illinois.

After the death of Daniel Swander's first wife, he reorganized his family by marriage with Mariah Spangler. Unto them were born two children, viz:

Nerias Swander, son of Daniel and grandson of Frederick, married Sarah Fellows.

Sarah Swander, daughter of Daniel and granddaughter of Fredereck, married Cyrus Foor.

Mariah, Daniel's second wife died in March 1881—six years after the death of her husband. The children of this branch of Daniel Swander's family live near Tower Hill, Shelby County, Illinois.

SECTION 11

SAVILLA SWANDER, daughter of Frederick, was born May 28, 1820, in Fairfield County, Ohio. On June 20, 1840, she

married Peter Hartman, who was born January 2, 1814, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. They first settled in Shelby County, Ohio, soon after their marriage, and it seems from the record at hand that they afterward took up their residence in Whitely County, Indiana, where the wife and mother died November 7, 1856. Their first-born, Peter Hartman, Jr., died on the day of his birth, July 2, 1841, in Shelby County, Ohio, before the follies of youth could mar the beauties of his innocence, or the frailties of age benumb the sensibilities of an expanding manhood.

Lewis, son of Savilla Swander Hartman, was born August 12, 1842, and married Anna Nolt November 11, 1866. They settled in Whitely County, Indiana, where they raised an interesting family of children, as follows:

William H. Hartman, born September 21, 1867.

George A. Hartman, born February 11, 1869; died November 22, 1872.

Mary S. Hartman, born May 18, 1870.

Cora Hartman, born December 10, 1871.

John E. Hartman, born June 23, 1873.

Nathan R. Hartman, born April 8, 1874.

Olive E. Hartman, born December 12, 1875.

Catharine A. Hartman, born February 15, 1877.

Franklin M. Hartman, born May 26, 1878.

Irvin L. Hartman, born October 18, 1880.

Jennie E. Hartman, born June 30, 1883.

Fannie B. Hartman, born November 18, 1886.

Beryaman F., son of Savilla Swander Hartman, was born July 19, 1844, in Shelby County, Ohio, and married Almira Tomptson December 9, 1871, in Whitely County, Indiana, where they settled and raised their children, excepting the last two, who were born in Kosciusko County. They are as follows:

Lulu S. Hartman, born November 11, 1872, and died at the age of 14 days. The first fruit was gathered first into the garner of glory.

James F. Hartman, born January 4, 1874.

Charles F. Hartman, born May 11, 1876.

Lewis C. Hartman, born June 28, 1878.

Dora C. Hartman, born December 1, 1880.

Juslin L. Hartman, born February 16, 1883, and went at the age of three months to join Lulu in heaven.

Jessie M. Hartman, born February 16, 1883.

Grace M. Hartman, born August 1, 1885.

George A. Hartman, born January 1, 1888.

George M., son of Savilla Swander Hartman, was born June 18, 1847, and was married to Amanda M. Cury August 2, 1868, in Shelby County, Ohio. Unto them were born children, as follows:

Ida May Hartman, born June 20, 1869.

John Cury Hartman, born March 2, 1872.

James Harvey Hartman, born November 18, 1875.

George Elmer Hartman, born September 17, 1882, and on the following day was transplanted from earth into the heavenly garden.

Jonathan M., son of Savilla Swander Hartman, was born March 9, 1849, and in 1877 was married to Fanny Myers. A transcript of their family record reads as follows:

Meda Hartman, born February 29, 1879, and died on the fourth of the following August.

Mary Ellen Hartman, born August 25, 1880.

Nora E. Hartman, born May 13, 1882.

Floyd Oliver Hartman, born April 19, 1884.

Jacob Monroe Hartman, born May 13, 1887.

Russell Calvin Hartman, born April 23, 1889.

Catharine J., daughter of Savilla Swander Hartman, was born March 7, 1851, and married John Rittenhouse March 25, 1888.

SECTION 12

LIDIA, youngest child and daughter of Frederick Swander, was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1822. In 1845 she was married to Nathan Glick. (See Section 4, Chapter VII of



MAJOR DANIEL L. SWANDER.

this book.) In 1843 she came from Fairfield to Seneca County, Ohio, on a visit to her sister, Hannah, wife of Henry Hall. During that visit of more than a year she spent considerable time at the home of the writer's father, where she was always accorded a most hearty welcome. In fact, she became for some time a member of our father's family. We remember very well how she made herself useful in helping our mother with her work. The coloring and spinning of wool was then a branch of domestic enterprise. A dye was made from the bark of butternut trees. Dipped into this preparation, much of our Sunday wearing apparel was "dyed in the wool." The wool being dyed, it was taken to the carding mill, where it was made into rolls. The rolls were drawn out and twisted into thread on a spinning-wheel with large rims. Aunt Lidia was skillful at that sort of work. She would give the rim of the wheel a vigorous whirl, and then step back from 10 to 15 feet on the floor to draw the roll out into a thread twisted by the whirl of the spindle. While thus engaged, Aunt Lidia would sing like a lark in its ethereal soaring. She usually sang religious hymns. A part of one stanza is clearly remembered. While she stepped back to draw out the thread of her discourse, her clear voice would rise above the wheel's hum of industry as she sang :

"This vile world is no friend to grace
To help me on to God."

In May, 1847, death came as a messenger of heaven to help her on to God. Rev. Hiram Shaull, her pastor, officiated at her funeral. She was laid to rest in Rock Run Cemetery, three miles southeast of Tiffin.

CHAPTER V

DANIEL SWANDER'S BRANCH

SECTION 1

AS introductory to this interesting branch of the Swander family, it may be stated that, for a number of years, the sciences of philology and ethnology have been studied in connection by certain or uncertain speculative scholars along the lines of inquiry after the present whereabouts of the tribe of Dan. The inquiry starts from certain recorded facts concerning the ten tribes whose captivity six or seven centuries B. C. became the occasion for their dispersion among the migratory peoples of the earth. The tribe of Juda, having had the special mission of preparing the way for the coming of our Lord into the world, and having largely absorbed the little tribe of Benjamin, has been able to retain its racial peculiarities, though scattered and sometimes persecuted, like Dreyfus, to the island of the devil. Not so with the other ten tribes. They have been dispersed and scattered. Hence the temptation to search after these lost sheep of the house of Israel. Some ethnologists claim the ability to follow them in the meanderings of eastern semi-civilization. These unreliable speculations locate some of them in different sections of Europe. It is even claimed, as a result of other researches, that the North American Indians are the continuation of the seed of Abraham, fast approaching extinction on this Western Continent.

The most interesting of all these ethnological researches and speculations have pertained to the tribe of Dan. It is now settled, to the entire satisfaction of many thoughtless thinkers who are willing to be carried away by the evidence of mere superficial plausibility, that the tribe of Dan came

from Asia across the Ural Mountains into Europe, and, in the course of time, settle in Denmark, proving that the Danes are really the descendants of the Dans. The probability is that there is nothing in this theory but a play upon two words which are somewhat similar in pronunciation, without having anything like a similar Semitic root as the basis for the result of such philological inquiry.

Not so with the branch of the Swander family, a sketch of whose history fills the pages and paragraphs of this Chapter. Daniel Swander is not among the lost tribes. His descendants are too much alive and active to allow the dust of oblivion to settle upon their whereabouts. And, though Dan's name is omitted from the list of the tribes—Rev. 7:5—of those who were sealed by the angel as the representative number of God's servants around the heavenly throne, there is no logic but that of blind fatalism which would lead us to conclude that Daniel Swander and his virtuous descendants will not be among the returning exiles when "the ransomed of the Lord" shall return and come to Zion with songs of everlasting joy upon their heads, and when sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Daniel Swander, fourth son of Jacob and Barbara Swander, made his entrance upon the stage of personal activity June 4, 1789, in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. Daniel Miller and his wife Susan were the sponsors at his baptism. He married Mary Beisel June 26, 1812. Peter Beisel and his wife Gertrude are registered as sponsors at Mary's baptism which took place soon after her birth February 14, 1793, in the same Lehigh County. Soon after his marriage Daniel enlisted as a soldier in the American Army at Easton, and served his country in the last war with England. In 1819 they moved from Easton to Philadelphia where he kept the Rotterdam Hotel on Fourth Street until he moved back to Easton and went into the milling business with Daniel Bisaler. He then engaged in the hotel business at the Old Stone Tavern. From Easton he moved to Freemansburg, kept hotel and moved on to Hellertown and en-

gaged in the same business. He afterwards moved to South Easton and kept hotel until 1839 when he took up his last earthly residence in New York City and continued the hotel business until December 11, 1845, when he died and was buried in the old church yard at Reading, Pennsylvania. The facts respecting his death are somewhat in dispute. According to one report he died from the effect of a severe cold contracted in his heroic efforts to extinguish a great fire that broke out in New York City. According to another version of the report he was burned to death in his conflict with the destructive element. In either place he was a hero, for

"Whether upon the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The noblest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man."

Mary Beisel Swander, the widowed wife of Daniel Swander, remained in New York City and kept hotel until May 1, 1847, when she moved to Moline, Rock Island County, Illinois, where she died and entered into rest November 3, 1850.

Of the ten children born unto Daniel and Mary Beisel Swander five departed this life either in tender infancy or early childhood. These were Edmond, Sarah, Elizabeth C., Anna M. and Laura.

Edmond Swander, born June 15, 1813, died February 25, 1814.

Sarah Swander, born November 23, 1817, died September 3, 1818.

Elizabeth C. Swander, born August 28, 1819, died March 31, 1820.

Anna M. Swander, born December 20, 1823, died November 25, 1826.

Laura Swander, born July 28, 1826, died January 9, 1829.

Of Daniel Swander's other five children, two were called to another stage of human existence just as they began to unfold their characters toward the prime of life :

William Henry Swander, son of Daniel, was born February 28, 1821, and died May 30, 1843, in Philadelphia.

Susanah Swander, daughter of Daniel, was born April 11, 1833, in Easton, Pennsylvania, and died December 8, 1850, in Moline, Illinois.

SECTION 2

OF Daniel Swander's ten children, only three lived to marry and raise families. They are as follows :

Mary E. Swander, daughter of Daniel and Mary Beisel Swander, was born in Easton, Pennsylvania, October 4, 1828, and died December 17, 1895, at Price, Missouri. On February 3, 1848, she married Wesley Jones, of Price, St. Louis County, Missouri, who was born September 16, 1827, in Herkimer County, New York. They had two children. Their daughter died in infancy.

Their son, Henry C. Jones was born October 24, 1850. He married Ada Burton January 4, 1881, in St. Louis, Missouri, and unto them were born three children, two sons and one daughter.

SECTION 3

MAJOR DANIEL LEWIS SWANDER, youngest son of Daniel and Mary Beisel Swander, was born November 3, 1830, at the Old Stone Tavern in Easton, Pennsylvania. He moved with his parents to New York City in 1839. After the death of his father, he moved with his widowed mother, in 1847, to Moline, Illinois, to which place his brother, Alexander, had gone in 1842. On the twenty-second day of October, 1855, he married Abigail Pratt, of Peoria, Illinois, who was born in Middleburg, Massachusetts, July 17, 1830, and died June 18, 1897, in Moline, Illinois. Daniel was somewhat skilled in martial music, as well as rich in patriotic sentiments of devotion to his country. He, therefore, at the breaking out of the Civil War, hung his drum upon his neck to help in drumming up recruits for the Federal Army. On the fifteenth of August, 1862, he went to Peoria, joined the Eighty-Sixth

Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and was appointed Drum-Major of his regiment. After receiving his commission, he organized a band of twenty drummers and fifers. With his regiment he left Peoria on the morning of September 7, 1862, his band playing music to the tune, "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Upon the arrival of his regiment at Louisville on the fifteenth of September, it was brigaded with other regiments and placed under command of Colonel Dan McCook, and smelled its first burnt powder on the eighth day of October, in battle with the Confederates under General Bragg, at Perryville, Kentucky.

In November, 1862, he gave up his commission as Drum-Major and was detailed as assistant in the Brigade Quartermaster's Department. On the arrival of the brigade at Nashville, he was appointed Regimental Postmaster in connection with his other duties. December 19, 1863, Major Swander was detailed by General Geo. H. Thomas to report for duty to E. P. Cone, special agent for Quartermaster's Department, in charge of mail in the Army of the Cumberland, at Chattanooga, Tennessee. In the following year, May 5, 1864, he was appointed to do special duty as Military Mail Messenger in the Department of the Mississippi. This appointment, or assignment to special duty, was from General W. T. Sherman, which position he honorably held and filled until he was honorably mustered out of service after the close of the War, June 16, 1865.

While serving in the Army, Major Swander was severely injured by the stumbling of the animal he was riding, throwing him upon the pommel of the saddle. He never fully recovered from the effects of that serious accident. After the War he returned to his family and his home at Moline where he continued to move in the path of duty and in the respect and confidence of all who knew him. Not able to perform hard work, and having cultivated a respectable family pride, he spent much of his time during the last ten years of his life in visiting his relatives and in correspondence with them for the very laudable purpose of gathering material for the

writing of the Swander History. It was his intention to write the book and get it ready for the press. In this undertaking, he was greatly encouraged during his last visit to Tiffin in 1897. (See reference to this matter in the Introductory to this volume.) Would that he could have lived, either to complete the work, or to see it completed in the hands of another. It may be said of him and of many other good people :

“Their purse is sometimes slim and very few
The acres that they number,
But they are seldom stupid, never blue.
Their riches are an honest heart and true
And quiet slumber.”

Unto Daniel L. and Abigal Swander were born five children. Two of these preceded their parents across the mystic river, to join that happy throng where saints and angels pluck and partake of fruits that grow not on forbidden trees. They are :

Lewis Henry Swander, born April 25, 1858, and died September 14, 1859.

Minnie May Swander, born December 19, 1864, and died August 28, 1865.

Elwood Deane Swander, son of Daniel L. and Abigal Swander, was born October 15, 1866, in Peoria, Illinois, and was married to Nellie Malcom, July 2, 1891. Their children were born and named as follows :

Della M. Swander, born July 25, 1892.

Myrtle A. Swander, born March 13, 1898.

Lilla Jane Swander, daughter of Daniel L. and Abigal Swander, was born December 8, 1859, in Moline, Illinois, and married John George Smith, of Berline, Canada, April 10, 1878, after which they took up their residence in Rock Island, Illinois. Unto them were born children, viz. :

Walter Edgar Smith, born February 21, 1879.

Elsia Mary Smith, born November 2, 1881.

Martha Mildred Smith, born November 25, 1884.

Ida Mabel Smith, born May 30, 1887.

Ida Deane Swander, daughter of Major Daniel L. and Abigail Swander, was born August 8, 1856, in Moline, Illinois. On December 12, 1877, she was married to Lawrence Emerson Shofer, in Rock Island, Illinois. This union was sacredly sealed by the births of three children, viz :

Lewis Earl Shofer, grandson of Major Daniel L. Swander, was born September 4, 1878, in Moline, Illinois.

Edna Anna Shofer was born August 24, 1881, in Rock Island, Illinois, and departed from the sorrowful side of human life June 10, 1886, in Chicago.

Olive May Shofer was born January 19, 1884, in Rock Island, Illinois.

In closing this Section 3 of Chapter V of the Swander History, it is proper to add that after the death of Major Swander's life companion, their daughter Ida Deane Shofer moved into the desolated home with her father at East Prospect Park, Moline, and kindly ministered to him until his death. In this she made it manifest that her religion contained an element more practical and praiseworthy than mere periodical paroxysms of sentimental gush. The writer well remembers, and with pleasure, the visit that his family enjoyed from Major Swander, Mrs. Shofer and Olive, in August, 1897. Our cousins gave cheer to our home during their brief stay with us, and yet as they took their departure we had reason to fear that we would never all meet again until our large family circle realizes its re-completion where its sacred ties will never be severed by the cruel thunderbolts of death.

SECTION 4

ALEXANDER FREDERICK SWANDER, second son of Daniel and Mary Beisel Swander, was born December 8, 1814, and died January 18, 1880, in Moline, Illinois. He was born in Easton, and probably during the absence of his father in the American Army assisting his patriotic countrymen in what is sometimes referred to as the Second War of the Revolution.



ALEXANDER F. SWANDER.

Alexander lived with father until he had nearly reached his majority, when he was married in 1835 to Miss Rosanna Edgar. In the Spring of 1842 he left his wife and three children at Reading to try his fortune as an adventurer in the wilds of the West, and landed in Illinois City in company with an intimate friend. There he worked at his trade—that of a carpenter—until the following Summer when he built a flat-boat for a man, and, in company with ten others, loaded it with onions and potatoes and started to float it to New Orleans. The ill-fated boat, having no experienced pilot to guide her course down the channel of the Mississippi, found a resting place across a sand-bar, where her odorous cargo was left—a highly flavored repast for the fishes. Leaving the odoriferous spoils of Neptune to the saurians of the river, our cousin started with his friend, Mr. Boyd, and tramped back to Pennsylvania. In 1844 he returned with his family to Illinois City, where, in the following year, he was appointed Postmaster. In 1846 he moved to Moline. In 1852 he was elected Sheriff of Rock Island County. After the expiration of his term of office he continued to make himself useful to society in various positions as a man of versatile business qualifications until 1875 when he was elected Police Magistrate of Moline. He was subsequently elected Justice of the Peace, which position, with that of Postmaster, he held until the time of his death. A fair analysis of his life and character, as seen in the light of the most reliable information at hand reveals the following outlines and traits of his manhood:

1. *In His Family.*—Though somewhat adventurous and broad in his ambition, his home was for him the cradle of endearments and the circle of sanctity. Everything sweet in human existence, sacred in human relations, and hopeful in the budding promise of posterity inspired him to cherish the hallowed ties and strengthen the ramparts of his domestic citadel. Like all true husbands and fathers, he accentuated the cultivation of virtue within, and emphasized the importance of resisting all possibility of violence from without. In this particular, he represents the very best class of American-

ized Teutons. Probably it was Southey, who in speaking of the causes that inspired the Germanic army to gain the victory over the Mohammedans at the battle of Tours, represented them as throwing down the challenge :

“By the shades beneath us, and by the God above,
We dare your cruel hatred, despise your cruel love.
Our bridegroom’s arms shall still enfold an unpolluted bride,
Our daughter’s virtue still inspire their father’s heart with
pride.

In this heroic spirit of domestic devotion and gallantry which had come down through many generations of a Swiss ancestry, Alexander Swander cherished his home as the heart of all good society, and his family as the pulsating center of the entire social organism. True to the traditions and teachings of his fathers, though he did not believe with many American fools, that the wife has no higher mission than to be a plaything, and the daughters born for no other purpose than to pose as useless shining things in society, he looked upon home as the foretaste of all that heaven can hold.

2. *As a Citizen.*—At the time of his death the *Davenport Gazette* paid a glowing tribute to Alexander Swander’s worth as a citizen, and the officiating clergyman at his funeral spoke impressively of him as “one of the threads in the warp and woof of Rock Island County.” The writer has also another means of knowing something of his value in society at large. Over a quarter of a century ago, a correspondence was opened and continued at some length between Alexander and our father. That correspondence served not only to renew old memories of a very intimate relationship between them in Easton, seventy years ago, but also to bring out a knowledge of his expanding citizenship in the West. He believed that no man was intended by his Maker to be a barnacle on society, but that it was the duty of all to serve the public, and make the world better for their residence therein. He introduced the Lawton blackberry, and the Doolittle Black Cap raspberry, and met with the first success in cultivating pears and the Early Richmond cherry in Rock Island

County. It is said that while he was fond of these fruits he took more delight in sharing it with others—especially the little children. In his funeral sermon the minister said: “Sometimes, while talking with him upon the street, a half dozen children would greet him with “Hello” or “Good morn-ing Grandpa.” He always had time for a kind word in reply. He was willing to show his affection for children in tangible ways. He valued his orchard with its flowers and fruits, but largely so because of the pleasure it afforded in distributing those products to the boys and girls. Thus, in catering to the desires of little children, he unpretentiously practiced some of those rare virtues which ennoble human character and elevate the constitutional dignity of the human race.

3. *In His Positions of Public Trust.*—As an officeholder, at various times and various capacities, he was faithful in the discharge of the duties which his official positions and relations imposed. As a justice, he is said to have combined judicial firmness with personal sympathy and tenderness. On one occasion when some poor fellow was before him upon the charge of intoxication, he, after imposing the penalty, gave the offender an admonition so affectionate as to move both parties to tears. His duty was performed in no mere perfunctory way. He belonged to a class of noble men of whom the world stands greatly in need; but they are passing away. Their graves may hide many errors and cover many faults, but they are not to be ranked with the heartless mon-sters who would take the heart of hope from the human breast or shut the gate of mercy against mankind.

4. *In His Religion.*—He was a Universalist. As such, he made no apology for this liberal form of his faith; so no apology need be made by the writer. Distinction must be made between the making and the writing of history. Alexander Swander made clear distinctions. He was able to draw the line between faith and opinion. Possibly some of his opinions, like many others entertained by the religious world, will fail to pass the final inspection. What then? Does our entrance

into heaven depend upon the soundness of the religious views we entertain in this world? If so, God have mercy upon us all. The writer believes that some of his own opinions will undergo some modifications before he passes the pearly portals, and it is his opinion that his own faith needs the support of a heavenly power before it can stand the beautiful gates ajar. Alexander Swander, according to the statement made by the officiating clergyman at his funeral, drew another distinction. While it was his opinion that "God would finally bring all men to accept of his Son and be saved," he drew the line between the Christian Universalist who believes in Christ, and those unbelieving and wicked fellows whose only hope is that they will be eventually fished out of the moral cesspool of creation, because God's mercy is everlasting.

In conclusion, respecting the character of Alexander Swander, it may be added that he has generally been regarded by the Swanders as one of the stalwarts of the family. If it were the intention to have this book appear as a treatise on ornithology, Alexander Swander would be crowned King of the Storks. His greatness consisted largely in the most manifest fact that he never aspired to a position of superiority. On the contrary, he developed not entirely unlike Cowper's poetic ideal of the truth:

"From ostentation, affected free
He stood like the Cerulean arch we see,
Majestic in its own simplicity."

Well bred at his birth, fine in his native ability, fair in his intellectual attainments, and full of the noble endowments of manhood, he had no ambition to be great in that strange spell—a name. Thus he lived and thus he acted the part assigned him on the stage of human life.

Rosanna Edgar Swander, wife of Alexander Swander, survived her husband until January 22, 1892, when she died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George W. Marshall in Rock Island, and was laid to rest by the side of her husband's remains in Riverside Cemetery, Moline, Illinois.

Alexander and his wife, Rosanna Edgar Swander, had

nine children. The first-born, Mary Elvira, died in early infancy and went to represent the family in heaven.

Amelia Frances, daughter of Alexander F. and Rosanna Swander, was born in Reading, Pennsylvania, January 7, 1838, and married Joseph E. Hartel in Davenport, Iowa, June 29, 1856. Her husband being a noted musician and one of the recognized orchestra leaders of the country, Amelia found in her marital relations an opportunity to gratify her taste for the exciting delights of the stage. She therefore made her professional debut in Chicago in 1861 in the character of Widow Melnotte, in "The Lady of Lyons." After playing roles in various companies in support of leading stars, she retired from the stage in 1886. She died September 14, 1897, at the age of 58 years. Mr. Hartel and their children still survive her, viz:

Alexander John Hartel, married, but has no children.

Harry Lewis Hartel, married to Blanche Ridyard. They have four children, viz: Harry, Willie, Charley and Blanche, all living except the latter who died September 14, 1897.

Robert Morris Swander, son of Alexander F. and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born March 12, 1839, in Reading, Pennsylvania, and died January 13, 1888, leaving a widow but no children to survive him. He began his career as an assistant in the bank of Mitchell & Cable, Rock Island, and later was employed in Gould's bank, Moline. He went to St. Louis in 1858 and found similar employment until the beginning of the Civil War, when he became Adjutant of Governor Fletcher's regiment, the Thirty-First Missouri. He served for the most part during the War on the staff of General Frank P. Blair, and was a correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican*. After being mustered out he went back to Rock Island and read medicine with Dr. Plummer, and then took a course and graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. After graduating, he remained in Philadelphia about one year and then returned to St. Louis, where he resided practicing his profession, and devoting his leisure time to manly and invigorating sports.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat, in a biographical sketch of Dr. Swander's life, said of him editorially that he took a great interest in all branches of exhilarating sports, especially hunting and fishing, upon which he was considered an authority. He was instrumental in forming the National Association for the protection of game, which held its first convention in that city. He was known and held in high esteem by all the hunters of St. Louis. At the time of his death, he was secretary of several gun clubs, and had charge of the gun column in a local sporting paper, and was correspondent of several sporting papers in the East. Indeed his career was somewhat varied, showing him to be a man of broad adaptability. At one time he was president and chief owner of a large lithographic establishment in Philadelphia. As a good artist and an excellent penman, he taught pen-portraiture in different cities, and it was quite widely understood that he was the originator of the famous pen portraits showing the face of Lincoln by simply shading just the right letters in the Emancipation Proclamation, and of Washington peering from the Declaration of Independence.

Dr. Robert Morris Swander was considered a first-class physician. This, no doubt, was in part attributable to the fact that, in addition to the full share of natural ability inherited from his father, he brought fidelity and application to his chosen profession. In addition to the other characteristic traits of intellectual strength, he was quite respectable in the writing of verse. We have before us a beautiful little poem showing how largely the sympathies of his great heart were enlisted in behalf of suffering humanity. The occasion for the penning of the lines was afforded him during his practice of medicine in St. Louis. A young woman becoming tired of life had taken a dose of poison. The doctor, on being summoned to her bedside, told her that her case was hopeless, and that she had better arrange her earthly matters before becoming unconscious. This she did, but in her lucid moments between her excruciating paroxysms of pain she repeatedly moaned and muttered: "Weary of life, weary of sin,"

"Father in Heaven, I'm weary of life." Thus she continued until

"Death appeared a welcome friend
To bid that scene of sorrow end."

When the doctor went home with a great big heart in his bosom, and great big tears in his eyes, her words kept ringing in his ears. Being nervous and unable to sleep, he arose and wrote the verses referred to above. Possibly his large sympathy for suffering humanity had some contributory relation to the cause of his sudden death at his home in St. Louis at the end of a brilliant and useful career of forty-six years. Farewell, dear Cousin! May we not hope that thy manly spirit when it was thus freed from the burden of the flesh, like a bird liberated from its narrow cage, winged its way to that deathless realm where noble characters are unfolded in broader, brighter splendor! To use a fragment of thine own poetic emission, we shall look for thee in

"The morning that breaks o'er the tempest's wave
And shines through the gloom of the yawning grave."

William Henry Swander, fourth child and second son of Alexander F. and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born December 11, 1843, at Reading, Pennsylvania. In the Spring of 1844 he moved to Rock Island County, Illinois, where his younger life was spent. His father was noted far and near as a most successful amateur horticulturalist and floriculturalist, and the subject of this sketch was early a warm assistant in all that pertained to the culture of fruits and flowers. He attended the public schools of Moline and Rock Island, finishing his course in the High School of the latter city. In 1858, upon leaving the school he commenced the study of the propagation of fruit trees in a nursery located near that city, but not being satisfied with his employer, he relinquished the position, and in the Fall of 1859 made his first trip from home and entered the employ of Dr. J. Stayman, of Galesburg, Illinois, who was engaged largely in the nursery business. During the Winter of 1859-60, he assisted in grafting 550,000 apple grafts, embracing over four hundred varieties. In the

Spring of 1860, accompanied by an employe of the nursery company, he made an overland trip from Galesburg, Illinois, to Leavenworth, Kansas, where he assisted in planting all the aforementioned grafts. After leaving the employ of the nursery company, he drifted to Lawrence, Kansas, and other points in the territory, and in the Fall went to St. Louis and from there to Memphis, Tennessee, which place he left on election day, 1860, arriving home a few days before Christmas. After spending the Winter at home, and having had a taste of roving, he concluded to take a temporary rest from fruit tree culture, and commenced work on the Mississippi River as a steamboatman, which business he followed at different times for several years, making journeys from St. Louis to St. Paul and from the former city to the head waters of the Missouri. On coming home in the Fall of 1862, he entered the employ of the *Rock Island Argus*, a daily newspaper, for the purpose of learning the trade of printing and thereby having an employment in the Winter season during the close of navigation. After finishing his work with the *Argus*, his old love for the river took possession and he went South to engage in the business, and after following it for a time, quit and re-engaged in the printing business, which he has since made his principal vocation. During the time he followed this business, he made Burlington, Iowa, and Des Moines, Iowa, his places of abode, the latter city being his present residing place. During his residence in Des Moines, he was foreman for one firm for a period of fifteen years, being compelled to relinquish the position on account of ill health.

In 1868 he married Lucy Sophia Bromley, at Rock Island, Illinois. To this union there were born seven children as follows :

Charlotte Rosanna Swander, born June 24, 1869; died March 28, 1870.

Lucy Emma Swander, born January 17, 1871; resides in Chicago, Illinois, unmarried. She is a woman in years, but more of a midget in size.

Sidney Mark Swander, born July 9, 1874; married to Miss

Lulu Bates, January 1, 1896, and resides at Des Moines, Iowa. He is a manufacturing jeweler.

William Edgar Swander, born January 25, 1878 ; died June 27, 1878.

Calvin Truesdale Swander, born January 21, 1881 ; died October 7, 1881.

Edgar Crisp Swander, born October 30, 1882 ; died December 16, 1882.

Chester McLaren Swander, born January 14, 1886. He resides with his aunt, Mrs. A. M. McGavian, at Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. Swander's good helpmeet, after long suffering, departed this life January 13, 1889, and her remains were laid away in the beautiful cemetery at Rock Island, Illinois, alongside those of her father.

The subject of this sketch was a very prominent member of the Improved Order of Red Men in Iowa for a number of years, having held the position of Great Sachem for two terms, and was also a member of the Great Council of the United States. While Great Sachem, he organized and instituted fourteen tribes of the Order in that State and three in Nebraska. He also organized and instituted the first three Councils of the Degree of Pocahontas—the ladies' branch of the same Order. He is a Past Councilor of the O. U. A. M. and Past Commander of the Northwestern Legion of Honor.

Mr. Swander has never aspired to any political office though many times solicited by his friends, but, throughout his life, he has always taken a great interest in political affairs, and is always ready for a good natured argument with a political opponent.

His war record—1861-65—is brief and may be said to have been annihilated before it got a chance to get started. Three times his name appeared on the muster rolls of companies, but each time was rejected by the examining surgeon on account of deafness. In religion, he is an Episcopalian.

Margaret Emma, daughter of Alexander F. and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born in Moline, Illinois, June 12, 1853,

and was married to Francis Marion Howard, of Des Moines, Iowa, October 28, 1872. Five children were born to them :

Eva Rose Howard, born in Des Moines, Iowa, March 28, 1874, and married a Mr. Anderson. They have two children.

Edwin H. Howard, born in Des Moines, June 17, 1876.

Charles Lucas Howard, born in Polk County, Iowa, December 28, 1879.

Lucy Howard, born in Campbell, Polk County, Iowa, July 12, 1885.

Anna M. Howard, born in Campbell, Polk County, Iowa, November 5, 1889.

Ira W., son of Alexander Swander, was born in Rock Island, Illinois, July 20, 1853. After receiving a good common school education, he learned the machinist and engineering business and has followed his trade ever since. For the last five years he has been connected with the Missouri Edison Electric Company. He was married to Miss Louisa Harburger May 30, 1883, at St. Louis. Their children are :

Rosanna Louisa Swander, born April 8, 1884.

Emma Zerah Swander, born March 18, 1886.

Ira Alexander Swander, born May 4, 1890.

Esther Lydia Swander, born April 21, 1894.

Clarence Morris Swander, born June 1, 1896.

Benjamin Franklin Swander, son of Alexander and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born July 4, 1857, and departed this life aged about two years.

Rosanna Edgar, daughter of Alexander F. and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born June 25, 1851, in Moline, Illinois. Married George W. Marshall June 25, 1872. This union has been sealed by the birth of two children, viz :

Amelia Francis Marshall, born March 27, 1873.

Clayton Cobet Marshall, born Nov. 23, 1875, and married Mary Ella Holland December 17, 1896. They have one daughter, Marian Lois Marshall. Cousin Rosanna Edgar Swander Marshall is remembered with pleasure and gratitude by the writer for two sufficient reasons: First, for the visit made his home in Tiffin when she still resided with her fam-

ily in Chicago. She was so full of Swander pride as to make a pilgrimage to the Swander reunion held at Tiffin in 1896, when we had the pleasure of having her as our guest. We were greatly gratified and edified in meeting one of the children of Alexander F. Swander of whom we had heard our sainted father make such frequent and favorable mention. Secondly, we appreciate her assistance in gathering and sending much necessary information included in this book. Her writing is clear and vigorous, confirmatory evidence that she is a chip of the paternal block. They reside at Moline, Illinois.

Alexander F. Swander, Jr., son of Alexander F. and Rosanna Edgar Swander, was born in Moline, Illinois, November 19, 1847. On November 19, 1867 he was married to Aggie C. Bond, of Buffalo, New York. The fruit of this union was two little boys.

Freddie Robert, born July 27, 1868, in Buffalo, New York, and died on the same day, aged ten hours.

Frederick Lewis, born June 2, 1869, in Buffalo, New York, and died June 2, 1872, in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, aged three years. How often are we reminded by these collections of the pale reaper of Gray's Elegy:

"Many a flower is born to blush unseen
And spend its sweetness on the desert air."

Aggie C. Bond Swander died in Buffalo, New York, January 16, 1872, aged 20 years.

After the death of his first wife, Alexander F. Swander, Jr., reorganized his family in marriage with Sidney Kerr Horn, daughter of Rev. S. L. Horn, in Chicago, Illinois. They were married November 27, 1872. The second branch of Alexander's family included children, as follows:

Frank Wolborn Swander, born May 14, 1875.

Callis Kerr Swander, born January 14, 1882, and died January 26, 1889, to join the band of brothers in heaven.

Ralph Halsey Swander, born February 22, 1884, and departed this sorrowful section of human life December 2, 1887.

CHAPTER VI

JACOB SWANDER'S BRANCH

SECTION 1

IT is a true and beautiful saying of the inspired Apostle that "one star differeth from another star in glory." It is evidently not his primary meaning that one star has more glory or greater glory than another. The difference is in the form and manner of the manifestation of glory. The proper glory of any creature, whether rational or irrational, is the normal unfolding of its possibilities and latent powers to that full measure or stature answerable to its true idea. Tested by this rule the little daisy when unfolded to perfection is as glorious as the great magnolia in the overarching grandeur of nature's floral canopy. Yet we poor shortsighted mortals are too apt to substitute quantity for quality, and mistake some great display of momentary pyrotechnics for a permanent possession of intrinsic worth. Especially is this the case with us in our superficial measurement of human character, forgetful, as we often are, that

"The Almighty, from his throne, surveys
Naught greater than an honest, humble heart."

It was thus that the patriarch, Jacob, was viewed by the inflated potentates of earth, Jehovah's puppets on the panoramic stage of the world's great history. Even Israel's descendants fell in with this perverted view of intrinsic excellence in human character until one of Israel's prophets exclaimed: "Jacob is small; by whom shall he arise." It was only as the seer took his standpoint from some overlooking hill that the compass of his vision was sufficiently adjusted and enlarged for him to sweep the whole field of facts, and

exclaim: "There shall come a star out of Jacob; out of Jacob shall come he that shall have dominion. From the top of the rocks I see him and from the hills I behold him. Who can count the dust or posterity of Jacob?"

The writer would not have anyone infer from the reading of the foregoing introductory paragraph that Jacob's branch of the Swander family is in possession of any more intrinsic excellence than any of the others. Our chief difficulty in counting Jacob's dust is in our inability to find it. Gladly would we, like the son of Beor, go up to the top of some overlooking hill to ascertain the dwelling places of the numerous descendents of Jacob Swander. Our effort in correspondence has proven a partial failure. For all we know to the contrary, Jacob's descendants are

"Like a bird whose beauties languish half concealed
Till mounted on the wing, its glossy plume expands."

Jacob Swander, youngest son of Jacob and Barbara Swander, was born in Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, married to Susan Fisher and died March 9, 1855. Jacob first settled on an acre of land which he purchased from his father near Allentown, Pennsylvania. In 1831 he sold that little home and moved to Stark County, Ohio. In 1839 he moved to Carroll County, Indiana, and bought 240 acres of land for \$1200.00, eighty acres of which he afterwards sold to his son for \$400.00. After his death in 1855, his wife sold out in Carroll County, Indiana, and moved to DeKalb County, Indiana. Afterwards she bought twenty acres, fifteen miles from her son Jonathan in Allen County, Indiana, where she settled and continued to live until 1874, when she departed this life to rejoin her husband in the upper world. The writer has a recollection of seeing Uncle Jacob in 1843, when, with his brother, John, our grandfather, he came to our father's house on a visit. He impressed us then of being a typical Swander with the Swiss cast of sturdy manhood. Jonathan, his son, writes to us under a recent date: "He was a good father to me, and a good man." He also spoke in

filial tenderness of his sainted mother. Jacob Swander is buried in Carroll County, and his wife Susan Fisher Swander reposes with many of her departed relatives in DeKalb County, Indiana. Though dead, they still live cherished in the bereaved affections of an appreciative posterity. They were of that class of noble characters who

"Are not forgot as soon as cold—
Their fragrant memory will outlast their tomb,
Embalmed forever in its own perfume."

SECTION 2

JACOB and Susan Fisher Swander were the parents of children, as follows :

Susan, daughter of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married John Treach. They had four children. Their post-office is Auburn, Indiana.

Eliza, daughter of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married Emanuel Hufford, who survives her and lives in Kansas City.

David Swander, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married a Miss Haines, after whose death, he married a Miss Johnston. He died in De Kalb County, Indiana, and is buried with many more of the Swander relatives in Section 16 Cemetery, a few miles from Garrett.

Caroline Swander, daughter of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married a Mr. Hostteller. She died and is buried in the above named cemetery.

Edmond Swander, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married Sarah Bere. This union was blessed with seven children. One of the sons, William Swander, lives in Carroll County, Indiana, and may be addressed at Prince William, of that County.

Andrew Swander, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married a Miss Johnston in De Kalb County, Indiana. The date of his death is not known.

James Swander, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, lived in Allen County, Indiana. He was kicked by a colt on August 14, 1887, which was the immediate cause of his death. He is buried in the aforementioned Section 16 Cemetery.

William Swander, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, married a Miss Crow. He died very suddenly, June 11, 1897, under a cloud of suspicion and perplexing uncertainty as to the cause of his death. The matter was afterwards cleared up through a confession forced by a guilt-accusing conscience of one in whose veins there was no Swander blood.

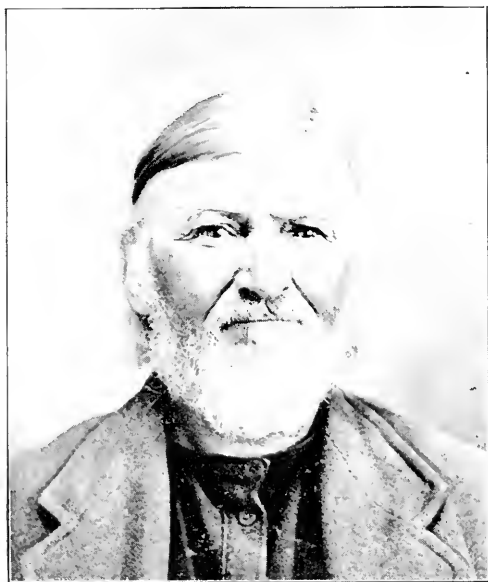
Sarah Swander, daughter of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, was born in 1824 in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, and moved to Carroll County, Indiana, with her parents in 1842. She married Henry Martz. They live near Mulberry, Indiana. Their family includes eight children. Jacob lives somewhere in Michigan. James Martz married Mary Bair. James, William, John, Daniel, Benjamin and Lewis may be addressed at Mulberry, Indiana.

SECTION 3

JONATHAN SWANDER, son of Jacob and Susan Fisher Swander, is the only surviving son of his parents. He was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, March 16, 1813, and is the oldest Swander now living. He was married August 10, 1839, to Christena Row who shared with him the joys and sorrows of life for 57 years, and departed this life, June 15, 1896, and is buried in the cemetery a few miles north of Garrett, Indiana.

The writer spent nearly three months in his recent efforts to locate and secure an interview with his Uncle Jonathan. These efforts were finally crowned with a happy and complete success. Mr. Samuel Pommert is married to Uncle Jonathan's youngest daughter. As stated elsewhere, they live in Delta, Fulton County, Ohio. With this kind and af-

fectionate daughter, he finds that tender care and attention which the octogenarian requires and appreciates. Having located the old gentleman through persistent correspondence, we agreed upon a date for a meeting at Delta. A happy meeting it was. Mutually delightful, it was also fruitful of much important information. When ushered into his apartment at the Pommert House, and introduced by his daughter, the aged uncle arose and threw his arms around our neck and with a torrent of joyous tears exclaimed: "You are a Swander!" In fact, we had suspected as much for the last two-thirds of a century, but now our full conviction on that point was forced to a pronounced consciousness by a high tide of water power, accompanied with an affectionate caress which needs no mention at this stage of the proceedings. The occasion was impressive. We had never met before. We stood before an old gentleman of eighty-six years as ruddy as a boy and apparently as elastic as a rubber ball. Someone had intimated to the writer that Jonathan Swander was old and childish. That he had counted the snows of eighty-six Winters cannot be denied. His mind was remarkable for its rich stores of knowledge acquired in the school of observation and experience, which he had attended so long. His memory served him remarkably well, and in conversation he was equally correct and fluent in the German and English languages. When will thoughtless persons learn to distinguish between childishness and childlikeness? Perhaps this distinction is most clearly made by Isaiah where he prophesies that "the child shall die an hundred years old; but the sinner, being an hundred years old, shall be accursed." Uncle Jonathan's childlikeness is the normal development of his manhood, the crowning glory of his old age and the sign of his passport to a realm where youth will bloom in everlasting vigor and beauty. So really is this the case that every man must sooner or later come to childlikeness through the profound mystery of the new birth before he can stand the beautiful gates ajar and pass the pearly portals of the skies.



JONATHAN SWANDER.

Uncle Jonathan showed us a remarkable book—a very large volume of his own editorial work. It is a well written diary covering the most of the years of his eventful life. It also contains much matter in the form of family records. Over the contents of this book we spent the evening, taking notes for the use of this Chapter. The evening was so agreeably and profitably spent that, when bedtime came, Uncle Jonathan told his daughter that he would like to sleep with the writer, but Eliza thought that that would be too much “Swander” for one bed and assigned us quarters for the night in another room. The next morning, long before daylight, Jonathan was up and in the sitting room down stairs waiting for a renewal of the conference which had been interrupted the evening before when our good cousin separated the children and put them to bed. After breakfast, the conference being ended, and the object thereof having been attained, we bid our good Uncle Jonathan good bye, thanked our cousins for the hospitable treatment received, and, with the mutual expression of hope that we would meet at last in heaven, we returned to our home in Tiffin, favorably impressed with our visit among our relations at Delta, Ohio. We were most favorably impressed with Uncle Jonathan’s simple and unpretentious type of religion. It seemed to be of that rare quality which is born of the water and the spirit, clothed in humility, disciplined in the school of patience and awaiting to be crowned in the final perseverance of the saints. His children are as follows :

Susan Swander, daughter of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, married Luther Hathaway, by whom she had one daughter, Dice. Dice married Ade Quince. They had two daughters living in Garrett, Indiana, and one son, William Hathaway, who is married to Y. A. Stoner.

John Jacob Swander, son of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, was born in Carroll County, Indiana, October 10, 1842. At the breaking out of the Civil War, he enlisted in the Union Army. He was disabled in the service of his country, and was honorably discharged, November 12, 1862.

He was married to Mary Ann Wyatt, December 13, 1862. They moved to Auburn, Indiana, in 1864; removed to Allen County, Indiana, in 1866. These parents had seven children. One daughter died when a little over one year old. One daughter is married to Gideon Cobb. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb have three sons and four daughters. The most of John Jacob Swander's children may be addressed at Lisbon, Noble County, Indiana.

James Henry Swander, son of John, is married and lives at Kalamazoo, Michigan. They have one son.

Emery Milton Swander, son of John, is married to Tilla Croul. This couple lives in Garret, Indiana, and have two daughters.

Irvin George Swander, son of John and grandson of Jonathan Swander, is married and has one child. Postoffice, Lisbon, Indiana.

Samuel Jesse Swander, son of John and grandson of Jonathan, married a Miss Baughman. Their residence is Lisbon, Indiana.

William Adelbert Swander, son of John and grandson of Jonathan, is still at home in Lisbon, Indiana.

George Swander, son of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, was married to Esther Coblér. They have four children. One of the daughters, Cora Swander, is married to Harry Roulen, with whom she lives in Ashland, Indiana. The others are at home with their parents in Auburn, Indiana.

Sarah Swander, daughter of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, is married to Hiram Croul. They have one son and one daughter. Their postoffice address is Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana.

Elizabeth Swander, daughter of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, was married to Lucian Hathaway. Their eldest daughter is married to Thomas Mason, of Garrett, Indiana.

Miles Hathaway, son of Lucian and Elizabeth Swander Hathaway, is married and has four children. Their postoffice is Garrett, Indiana.

Page Hathaway, son of Lucian and Elizabeth Swander Hathaway, is married. His address is Garrett, Indiana.

Emanuel, youngest son of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, lives on the home farm near Garrett, Indiana. He is married to Frances Streabe. They have four sons.

Eliza, youngest daughter of Jonathan and Christena Row Swander, was married to Mr. Samuel Pommert in 1886. They keep the excellent hostelry in Delta, Ohio, known as the Pommert House. The writer was royally entertained by his cousins at the above said Pommert House on February 6-7, 1899. Thank you, dear cousins. You did not entertain an angel unawares, but you will please remember that the Swanders were made only a little lower than the angels.

CHAPTER VII

CATHARINE SWANDER'S BRANCH

SECTION 1

THIS Chapter contains all that is known with any degree of certainty of the descendants of the granddaughters of the original Frederick—the daughters of Jacob and Barbara Gerster Swander. It is very much regretted that our knowledge of them is so limited and consequently the contents of the closing Chapter of the book so meager. In the fitness of things, the case should be different. In Job's family, the three daughters "received inheritance with their brethren;" and, in the writing of this memorial volume, Jacob Swander's three daughters will receive their portion, though the portion, on account of the historians limited information, will be deplorably small. The evolutionists have had much to say about the missing link in their monkey family. How much more reason is there to deplore the fact that, in several branches, the whole chain has been lost in the Swander family which is modestly supposed to be of more value than many monkeys.

The inspired Scriptures inform us that "in all the land were no women found as fair as the daughters of Job." Very probable and very true; but, the gallant knights in the land of Uz never saw the daughters of that proverbially beautiful woman, Barbara Gerster Swander. Upon the correctness of the assumption that they followed fully in the footsteps of their mother, it is logical to conclude that they were as beautiful as she. This beauty, doubtless, consisted in symmetry of form, complementary features, clearness of com-

plexion, the health-bloom of habitual industry ; and, above all and crowning all, "a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. For, after this manner in the olden time, the holy women who trusted in God adorned themselves."

The daughters of Jacob and Barbara Gerster Swander were Maria, who was married to Jacob Michael ; Salome, who became the wife of Johan Goebel ; and Catharine, who was married to John Glick, and of whose descendants this Chapter will contain all that the historian has been able to gather of comparatively reliable information. As to Maria and Salome, nothing in the way of a bill of particulars is attainable respecting their posterity. The probability is that they were both mothers of children. The writer's father, Thomas Swander, told him thirty years ago that Goebel and Michael had had families which had become extinct. This information our father had received from his father, John Swander. Uncle Edward Swander, at a much later date, corroborated the correctness of this general traditional information. Yet, why should we deplore this meagerness and this want of definiteness in our information. Does not the great Father of all teach his children wisdom in the high school of obscurity and silence. In silence, we therefore pass before the unknown lives and unmarked graves of our unregistered kindred, and silently say with Pope :

"How loved, how honored once, avails thee not,
To whom related, or by whom forgot."

SECTION 2

CATHARINE SWANDER, daughter of Jacob and Barbara Gerster Swander, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, April 4, 1784, and was married to John Gluck, February 12, 1803. In later years, the name becoming anglicized, he began to be known and spoken of as John Glick. Whether he and his descendants are of the same family origin as the

Glicks so frequently written of elsewhere in this book as intermarried with the Swander family is a question not so easily answered beyond the possibility of dispute. The best information obtained leads to the conclusion that John Gluck's father came from Hannau, Germany. On the other hand, we are informed by Mr. Manasseh Glick, of Marcy, Fairfield County, Ohio, descendant of Philip Glick, who died and was buried in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, early in the nineteenth century, that his ancestors were of French origin and came to this country about the middle of the eighteenth century. This information, Cousin Manasseh assures us, is trustworthy as he received it by reliable tradition from his father, Jonathan Glick. But to return to John Glick. He spent his years raising his family near Cedarville, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. Later he went to Seneca County, Ohio, on a visit and, while there, he was taken sick and died, August 30, 1855. His remains are buried in Green Lawn Cemetery, near Tiffin, Ohio. Catharine Swander Glick died in 1850, and is buried at Cedarville, Pennsylvania. All that the historian has been able to gather of their posterity is given in the following Sections of this Chapter.

SECTION 3

HETTA, first-born of John and Catharine Swander Glick, was born in or near the year of our Lord 1805, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. She still lives near Cedarville, in the same county. She is represented as being remarkably well preserved intellectually. In her advanced age of 94 years, her faculty of memory is interestingly retentive. In early womanhood she was married to a Mr. Jacoby, to whom she bear three children—two sons and one daughter. The daughter is said to have married a Mr. Huffman and moved to Terre Haute, Indiana. According to similar evidence, Matthias went to Terre Haute, where he died. Urias died in Lehigh County and is buried near Allentown.

Juliann Glick, daughter of John and Catharine Swander Glick, was married to Reuben Bomer, near Allentown, Pennsylvania. The date of her death is unknown.

Eliza, daughter of John and Catharine Swander Glick, was married to Edward George. They raised a family of children and live near Cedarville, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania.

Aaron, son of John and Catharine Swander Glick, married a Miss Boyer, by whom he had four children.

Edward, son of John and Catharine Swander Glick, died single, about 30 years of age, and is buried at Cedarville, Pennsylvania.

SECTION 4

NATHANIEL GLICK, son of John and Catharine Swander Glick, was born in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. In 1838, in company with Edward Swander, he made a visit to relatives in Ohio. The writer, then five years old, remembers the visit at his father's house. It seems that during his trip to Ohio, Nathaniel made the acquaintance of Marie Catharine Probst, of Fairfield County. There was at least some attraction that brought him to Ohio again in 1839, when he took the above said lady to be his wife, and by whom he had two children.

Albin A. Glick, youngest son of Nathaniel and Marie Glick, was born July 14, 1842, in Fairfield County, Ohio, and departed this life September 12, 1865, aged 23 years, 1 month and 28 days. He was born and raised on a farm in Bloom Township of the above said county and received the best education afforded at the time in the country school. At an early age he became a member in full communion in the Lutheran Church, in which he lived the life of a consistent young Christian until called to the higher and holier communion above.

Urias J. Glick, eldest son of Nathaniel and Marie Glick, was born January 31, 1840, in Bloom Township, Fairfield County, Ohio. He lived near the place of his birth, working

on a farm and attending the country school, until he was about 17 years old when he finished his education at Capital University, Columbus, Ohio. On November 10, 1861, he was married to Ozilla C., daughter of David Beery, of Pickaway County, Ohio. In this union four children were born unto this happy couple, viz: David E. Glick, John W. Glick, Mary C. Glick and Minerva A. Glick. Minerva A. married Mr. Geo. L. Sutton. David E. died February 2, 1888. Our cousin, Urias J. Glick, is a commercial man and talks up his goods to perfection. After the death of his mother, January 29, 1844, his father, Nathaniel Glick, reorganized his family in marriage with Lidia Swander, youngest daughter of Frederick Swander. (See Section 12 of Chapter IV of this book.) Nathaniel died October 10, 1849.

SECTION 5

REUBEN GLICK, son of John and Catharine Swander Glick, married a Miss Allen, of New Jersey. According to the only information attainable they had five children, viz: Wallace, single, living near Cedarville, Pennsylvania; Moses, deceased, buried at Bankert, Pennsylvania; John, single, went to the West; Edward, married twice, had six children, lives near Cedarville, Pennsylvania; James, lives in Philadelphia.

SECTION 6

JOHN H. GLICK, son of John and Catharine Swander Glick, was born March 3, 1825, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. On March 4, 1846, he was married to Miss Ellenore Stine. Miss Stine was born May 19, 1829, in Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. John H. Glick lived on a farm near Tiffin, Ohio, where he raised his family. After the beginning of the Civil War he enlisted as a soldier in the Forty-Ninth Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry. In due time he was promoted to the position of First Lieutenant in Company K. He died at

Jacksonville, Texas, December 7, 1866, aged 61 years, 9 months and 4 days. Unto John H. and Ellenore Stine Glick were born children, as follows:

Alice Matilda Glick, born June 21, 1847, was married to Coonrad Kershner, with whom she lived on a farm near Fremont, Ohio, until a few years ago, when she departed this life, without children.

Taylor W. Glick was born October 4, 1848. He was married to Julia Rulow. They live in Verdell, Nebraska.

Phares Walter Glick was born November 25, 1853, and was married to Miss Libbie Bishop. They have a family of three sons and one daughter. Their residence is near Greenspring, Ohio.

Annie M. Glick was born near Tiffin, Ohio, April 1, 1850, and was united in marriage with Wm. O. Dildine, on February 7, 1872, and as the fruits of said marriage there have been born to them six children, as follows: Flora J., born September 26, 1873, who died when but six days old. Minnie May, (now the wife of Louis J. Becker), born May 3, 1875. Charles G., born June 10, 1877. William O., born April 29, 1880. Phares W., born March 11, 1882. Franklin H., born September 14, 1885.

William O. Dildine was born in Republic, Ohio, May 12, 1849, and when 16 years of age entered the office of Clerk of Courts of Seneca County, as Deputy Clerk, under his father, Wm. M. Dildine, who was then Clerk of Courts. Mr. Dildine served in the capacity of Deputy Clerk for 28 years. He retired from the office in August, 1897, and is now successfully engaged in the real estate and life insurance business in Tiffin.

Jane Glick, daughter of John H. and Ellenore Stine Glick, was born November 4, 1851. She is married to Franklin Hersch. They live in Allentown, Pennsylvania, where he is engaged in conducting a large business interest. They have one daughter in heaven and one left to bless their home on earth. Ruth Alice Hersch graduated in Allentown Female College in June, 1899. The following extract from one of

her essays will serve to show the prevailing tendency and method of her thought. Sound in doctrine and sublime in diction it reflects credit upon her instructors and gives evidence that she is worthy of her noble ancestry. The essay is on "The New Woman :"

"The novel and the newspaper are heralding the advent of a new race upon the earth, and the 'New Woman' is the subject upon which author and editor, critic and reviewer, unite, prophesying their prophecies; expounding their theories; perpetrating their witticisms; and in many cases, if truth must be told, exposing their fallacies. These august critics are, for the most part, filled with dismay as they contemplate the awful possibility of woman's usurping the rights, privileges and occupations hitherto exclusively their own. They boldly and unblushingly assert that higher education unfits woman for her proper sphere, the home, and they loudly lament the deplorable condition of affairs that is impending.

"But let them dismiss their fears. Time changes fashions and customs, and education opens new fields for the employment of women, but human nature is ever the same. The 'New Woman' does feel more and more the need of improvement; but that is no disaster. As one avenue of employment after another is opened to her, she will naturally strive to enter each and test her capabilities to their limit; but is not that a laudable ambition?

"The world needs 'new women;' women with mind and body trained to action; women who think and have the courage to express their convictions; women who, 'cast in some divine mold' shall 'make the new cycle shame the old;' women who, in whatever sphere they may be placed, will realize Wordsworth's beautiful ideal of

'A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command;
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of an angel's light.' "

RECAPITULATION

AS a recapitulation of the foregoing contents of this book, it may be stated, in brief, that there are now living a considerable number of descendants who are of the seventh generation from the original Frederick Swander, who came from Switzerland and settled near Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, in the year 1732. The largest number of living descendants of the Swander stock are, however, of the sixth generation, and are either young people or in the prime of life. Of the fifth generation, which includes the writer, there are also a large number of cousins who are either in the prime or passing over the zenith of manhood down the declivity of life toward approaching old age. Of the fourth generation, there are so few yet surviving that their names may be mentioned with full reverence and affectionate tenderness without very much encroachment upon the space allowed for this Chapter. Calling the roll in its chronological order, only the following are still with us and able to respond to their names, viz: Of John Swander's children, Elizabeth Knouse, of Valley Falls, Kansas; Mary Ann Snyder, of Findlay, Ohio; and Caroline Sohn, of Tiffin, Ohio. Of Henry Swander's children there is but one living, Rebecca Bloch, of Allentown, Pennsylvania. Frederick's children have all been called to the Father's house of many mansions. Of Jacob Swander's children, there still remains Jonathan, of Delta, Ohio, and Sarah Martz, of Mulberry, Indiana. Of Catharine Swander Glick's children, there remain Mrs. Hetta Jacoby and Eliza George, of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. May the surviving Swanders live to enjoy God's goodness through all their generations, and their numerous descendants continue to magnify His power and glory through all the ages to come.

In conclusion, the historian of the Swander family begs leave to pronounce the benediction in the form of a few advisory suggestions to his beloved kindred who still survive the ruthless ravages of time. It was not his primary purpose to make this little volume a book of homilies, and yet if it contains no inspiration to worthy character and noble deeds it had better be dumped into the fullness of the sea. How important that we add to our rich and honorable lineage the more praiseworthy wealth of honorable and helpful lives. The suggestion of the three following elements of nobility will probably be tolerated since

“Man’s best riches must be gained—not given :
His noblest name deserved and not derived.”

1. *Primitive Simplicity*.—Our ancestors never made fools of themselves by affecting to be something beyond themselves. Their simplicity, however, was not akin to unmanly rudeness. Our mothers possessed and practiced all the essential elements of refinement. Their homes were the gardens in which were cultivated the genuine elements of strong characters—characters that are destined to outlive the stars in age, and outshine the sun in glory. Our forefathers were simple in their habits of life. The floors of our homes were not always carpeted, but they were none the less clean. Scrubbing was among the fine arts taught in their domestic schools. Washing, starching and ironing were done in the home laundry, and oh, how proud we children were of our home-made attire. Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of us. There were no servant girls to sour a batch of bread, and to afford a topic of conversation at the factories of society gossip. Our mothers were “keepers at home.” They shone in “their little corners”—bright stars growing for the greater galaxy of heaven. We were raised on simple diet—three square, plain meals a day, but no oatmeal for breakfast. Those were not the days of cottage pudding. It was simple mush and milk—sometimes eaten with a pewter spoon. We called it “gap and swallow ;” and as the gap was opened for

the swallow we relished that simple and nutritious food as something more noble than the nectar that Jupiter sips. Two hours after supper we were taught to go to bed. Fashionable folks retired. Our prayers were lisped in simple piety, our dreams were sweet, our sleep was refreshing. Thanks to those parents of artless simplicity, whose bodies are now sleeping in their graves, while their ransomed souls are awaiting our arrival in the family mansion above. We will continue to imitate the simplicity of their habits and language. This can be done in a manner entirely compatible with all that is worthy and commendable in the progress of the present age. This shall be a living stone in the monument which we rear sacred to their memories.

2. *Habitual Industry*.—This should be expected from the descendants of a noble Swiss ancestry. Indeed, it is looked for in the lives of all honest people. We see it in our fathers, although "yellow dirt" was not the passion of their lives. For this

"We would deck their tombs with flowers,
The rarest ever seen,
And rain our tears as showers
To keep them fresh and green."

Mrs. Sigourney must have made a study of the Swiss character when she wrote :

"The ruddy damsel singeth at her wheel,
While by her side the rustic lover sits.
Perchance his shrewd eye secretly doth count
The skeins upon the wall. Perchance his thoughts
Were calculating what a thrifty wife
The maid would make. There was no need
In those good times for calisthenics,
And there was less of gadding and far more
Of home-born, heartfelt comfort, rooted strong
In industry, and bearing such rare fruit
As wealth may never purchase."

My kindred, let us never forget these essential principles of human honor and happiness. Blessed be the memory of our fathers, who taught their boys to break flax, chop wood,

and guide the plow in the productive furrow. Immortal chaplets upon the tombs of the mothers, who schooled their daughters to believe and know and practice the truth that their is dignity in dish-water and Christian science in soap-suds. How much better those mothers and daughters of honest industry, even though their palms were calloused with labor, than those soft-handed playthings with a calloused conscience who, in their lives of idleness, insinuate that the world owes them a living while they proceed to foreclose the mortgage by flirting themselves to the very verge of shame and vortex of everlasting death. They (the Swanders) have had no need to learn that

"Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed."

If there be anything more necessary than industry to the rounding out of a beautiful character, it is

3. *True and Pure Religion.*—The true religion is not something that comes under the same category with the natural graces of humanity. It is rather that vital principle of heavenly power which comes down from God out of heaven and responds to the nature of man's wants, while it satisfies the wants of his nature. Man does not, can not, develop his natural ability into religious nobility. This kind cometh only from Him "of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named." If there be a branch of that general household of faith under great obligations of gratitude for that heavenly gift, it is the Swander branch. We are now too far down the gliding stream of the world's historic onflow to question the necessity for the true religion to lift humanity from its otherwise helpless and hopeless condition, and guide it to the proper goal of its existence. It is too late in the history of the Church for any sane man to deny that Christianity is the highest form of humanity, the purest morality, the absolute religion, as well as the most exalted and exalting wisdom. My kindred, may this wisdom be ours! May its sun shine into our hearts until its reflected rays shall illumine

for us the dark valley of the shadow of death, and light us on to the enjoyment of its more effulgent beams in the broad, bright splendor of heaven. There is room in heaven for all the Swanders, and it would be a shame should any reserved seat before the throne be left unoccupied through all the eternal years. Let us, therefore, not shut our eyes against the only saving light of life as revealed in Jesus Christ, and play the fool by an attempt to light the tapers of our hope at the tail end of this world's illusive glow-worms.

The writer has now finished the task assigned him by his kindred. Thanks to a kind Providence for whatever degree of excellence the work may possess! Although a considerable amount of labor was required, the performance of the imposed duty has been to him a source of delight rather than a matter of drudgery. The book is defective for two reasons: First, the author is not infallible; second, he has not been able to gather all the information necessary to an approximate correctness and completeness of the work. Such as it is, it is now laid as a free-will offering upon the altars of all the families interested. The historian finds his sufficient remuneration for his work in the growing realization that he is in kindred fellowship with a people of whom he has reason to be proud. May we all have still more reason to be proud of each other when we meet on the eternal shore! This wish can be realized only through faith in Him and obedience to Him in Whom all the families of the earth may find their sufficiency here and their exceeding great reward hereafter. How many of our relations have already crossed the river in that blessed ark of the everlasting covenant! Oh, how our hearts grow weary for the old folks and the young folks at home! There our best friends, our kindred, dwell; there God, our Father, reigns.

The grace of the Lord, Jesus Christ, be with you all.
Amen.

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